Saturday Night

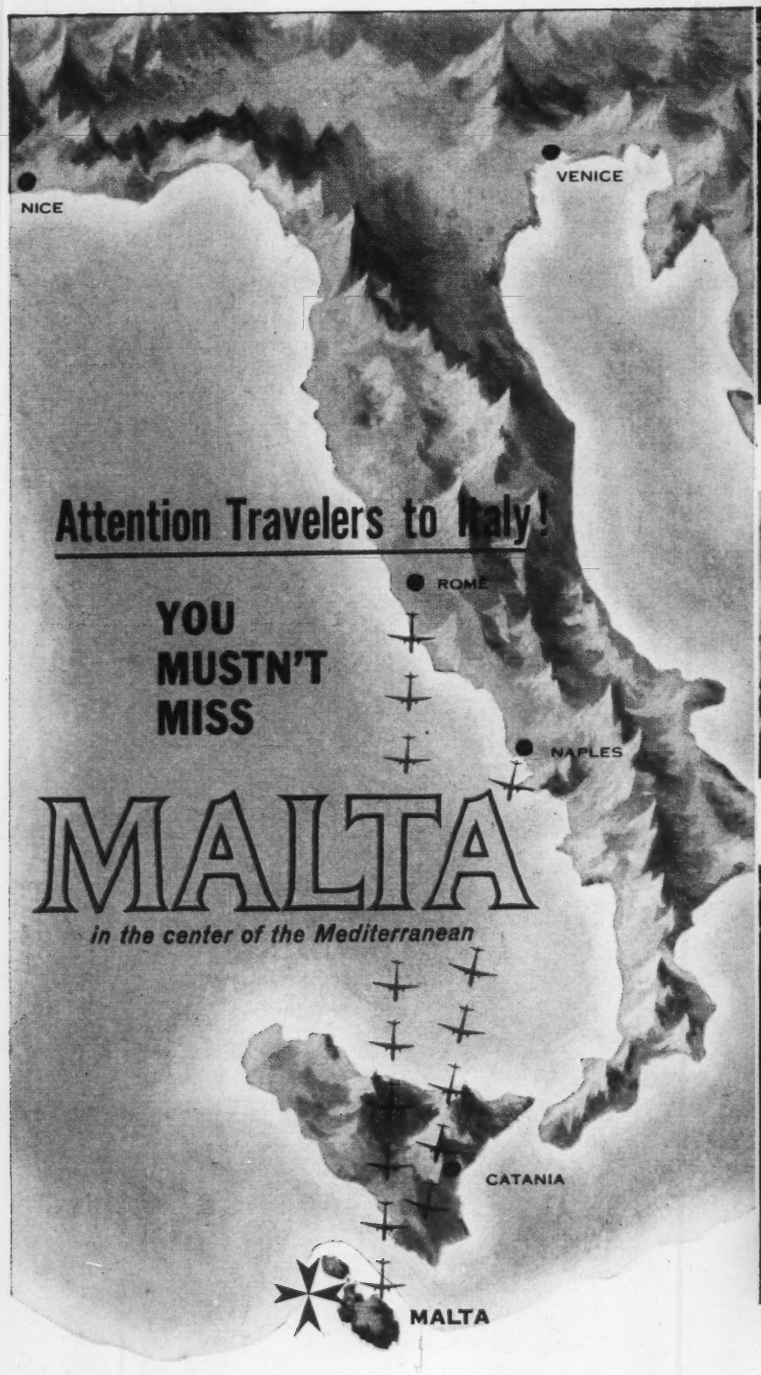
Canada's Magazine of Business and Contemporary Affairs

AUGUST 1ST 1959 20 CENTS

Pornography and Public Taste

The Myth of the Wage-Price Spiral

The High Moral Cost of Space Research



CAPITAL CITY OF VALLETTA was erected following Great Siege of 1565, when Knights of the Order of St. John led the island in repelling Ottoman Turks.

331 CHURCHES enhance the beauty of the Maltese Islands. This one is on Malta's sister island, Gozo. The shipwrecked St. Paul converted the islands in 60 A.D.

TYPICAL ANCIENT MEGALITHIC TEMPLE bespeaks Malta's fabulous past. Primitive civilization already existed when the Phoenicians arrived 5000 years ago.

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World's Underwater Fishing Championship, August 13-18

August 1, 1959

Saturday Night

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Editor: Arnold Edinborough

Managing Editor: Herbert McManus

Business Editor: R. M. Baiden

Art Director: Alan Mercer

Contributing Editors: John A. Irving, Mary Lowrey Ross, Maxwell Cohen (International Affairs), John Gellner (Military Affairs), Edwin Copps (Ottawa), Anthony West (New York), Beverley Nichols (London).

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INSIDE STORY

Davie Fulton, Canada's Minister of Justice, has recently introduced a new definition of obscenity. In the view of **Arnold Edinborough** it is far too preoccupied with sexy pictures and not enough with the savage and violent magazines which are sold by the thousands on the bookstalls. The present state of popular literature and the effect of Mr. Fulton's new law is analysed by Edinborough in "Pornography and the Public Taste" beginning on Page 7.

Modern design, said **Walter Gropius,** father of modern architecture, accepted the machine as the essential vehicle of form and came to terms with it. Now Canadians, due largely to the activities of the National Industrial Design Council, may enjoy function, quality and pleasing form in many articles of everyday use. How this came about, and the aesthetic basis for it, is told by **Ian Vorres** on Page 10.

When he was a boy, **Anthony West** asked his father **H. G. Wells** if nothing but good could come from the advances of science; he was sharply rebuked and recommended to re-read *The Time Machine.* West then discovered the doubts and dangers which accompany research and today with rockets and radio-active peril the horror has come full circle. For his thoughtful but passionate view see "The High Moral Cost of Space Research" on Page 12.

Peter Worthington has made several trips to the Middle East on assignment for the Toronto *Telegram.* Everywhere he was asked why there was so little Canadian diplomatic representation in the Middle East. He asks himself the question on Page 14.

Wage increases are the chief villain in both higher prices and the eroding effect of inflation on the purchasing power of the dollar. This is an article of faith loudly proclaimed by business. But is it a fact? **C. J. Franklin** reviews the recent history of wage rises and price increases and concludes there is little, if any, causal connection. See Page 18.

A new national mania—the quest for our Canadian character—is sweeping the country and where it will lead nobody knows. For an examination of some of the fiercer aspects and a tremulous viewing with alarm see "The United Search of Canada" by **James R. Edgett** in *Point of View* on Page 44.

Letters

Another Good Fellow

I have just read the article written by Edwin Copps entitled "Hees—a jolly good fellow" and I think it is the most biased I ever read about the political situation in Ottawa.

I will admit that Hees is a jolly good fellow. I admit that Hees is trying to do a good job at the Department of Transport. I will also admit that in that Department there is a lot to be done by a Minister, and that Hees is doing his best to try and meet the challenge. But to give the impression that Hees is the first Minister of Transport who really works, to my opinion, this is going a little too far.

No minister has had so much work to do as one of the predecessors of Mr. Hees, namely Honorable Lionel Chevrier. Not only did he administer all the Ministry of Transport in a very smooth and able fashion but at the same time he was doing all the planning for the St. Lawrence Seaway, against what seemed at the time insurmountable obstacles coming from the United States Senate and Congress. That problem he has completely solved and he also brought the project to what it is today, which places him in the class of the greatest planners Canada has ever had.

During all that time, not a shade of a scandal. To my opinion this is an achievement second to none and although "the lion may come out if provoked", he will never meet the achievement of Lionel Chevrier.

HOUSE OF COMMONS ALEXIS CARON, M.P.

On Wings of Song

Re your article: Small Car Fever vs. Big Car Madness [SN: July 4] here is an imagined commentary by Shelley on the spectacular success of Studebaker's "Lark".

Hark! Hark! the Lark, the sales bell rings,
And Stude's profits rise.
The public likes these sawed-off things;
Surprise! Big Three! Surprise!

When Studebaker's fate looked grim,
So trills the news report,
They clipped the chassis, cut the trim,
And sold the Packard short.
Surprise! Surprise! They sold the Packard short.
How wise! Wise guys! They're bulling with Packard short.

TORONTO JOHN E. RICKETTS

Words and Pictures

The reports in the newspapers on the flagrant attempt by the Senate Inflation Study Committee, to lull the people of Canada into a false sense of security, is more than I can stomach.

Some months ago I drew some cartoons (just as a lay observer) which, to me, represented the trend of events on this continent. Then in your June 20 issue I read the splendid article on Inflation by Kenneth Gauldie. Would you be able to publish these cartoons? The Canadian people must be made to wake up, as individuals and as a nation. Your publication seems to be the only one with spunk enough to face the truth and speak out.

BAYFIELD, ONT. FLORENCE ODDLEIFSON

Oil Generalship?

I find your "Comment of the Day" items quite interesting.

You're article on Gasoline Lockouts, [July 18] rather surprised me. You state that "So far, no one has been able to explain satisfactorily . . . who is responsible". I realize that the average Joe hasn't got a clue to the answer, but I thought that your editors would know.

May I tell you what I suspect. As you know, in Canada it is against the law for any manufacturer to set the retail prices for his goods; and even more illegal to consult with other like manufacturers to get industry-wide prices. Both these laws interfere with the large oil companies' ideas of doing business. It is obvious to me that they are at all times interested in having the government change these laws in order that they could set prices for gasoline and other products.

Therefore, I believe that the oil company generals have deliberately instigated the gasoline price wars as a means of alarming the people to the dangers of allowing retailers to set their own prices. I am sure that they feel that if the public gets aroused sufficiently, that they would demand that set prices be fixed for gasoline. Some may think that this is an expensive and round-about way of achieving their purpose, but they must remember that there is an enormous sum of money tied up in oil empires and I think they would stop at nothing to get their own way.

I recall that we have fought several hot and cold wars where people were killed just for the sake of the oil interests of the world. Don't underestimate them.

TORONTO W. A. SHARPE

The Rich Kids

Your article by John Glover [Point of View, July 4] disturbs me greatly. As a former schoolteacher, and for the past seven years a school psychologist, I find this attitude of Mr. Glover's towards children of rich parents very common. However, it is *not* founded on fact, but more on the feelings of inferiority and jealousy (on Mr. Glover's part).

I myself at one time held the same belief and attitude. However, after having worked for over ten years with children from both sides of the tracks, I find that both kinds of kids have many similar problems, and my attitudes have changed.

Mr. Glover states that "poorer children at least know why they are not so very happy—money". *How false!* Even with money, they still would have the same insecurities and anxieties, which are rooted, not in a lack of finances, but in unhappy and "insecure" parents.

He talks about the treatment of teachers by rich kids, as if these teachers were treated that much differently than those who teach poor kids. It is quite obvious that a teacher of rich kids must be on his

toes, for if he is not he will soon be taken to task by the parents. *And he knows this!* However, when teaching poor kids, he is quite sure of himself—why? Because he knows he can handle the parents; after all, he is an educated human being, whom the "poor" parents—often immigrants, or otherwise uneducated—wouldn't dare take to task.

Mr. Glover complains that the world of literature is lost on so many of them and gives rather feeble excuses for this. I suggest that Mr. Glover take another look at his own likings and teaching methods of literature.

Again he complains about the lack of discipline among the rich kids and states that the East End roughie-toughies took discipline, but hated it. Again, I would strongly urge Mr. Glover to take a *real* good look at himself, and try to understand what he means by discipline. Any standard dictionary will give him a good definition and I suggest he seek out this definition in a hurry.

He states—as a fact, mind you—"that to be amongst the wealthiest children in town is all too often an educational handicap". My answer to this statement is *"Rubbish and nonsense!!"* We know that many of our greatest men came from wealthy families. Many also came from poor families.

In summary, I can only re-emphasize my main arguments against Mr. Glover's article: that he is being strongly influenced by his own personal needs to the detriment of his teaching capacities. Unfortunately too many of our teachers lack an understanding of their own needs and motivations and since many of them came from not too financially wealthy homes, are very uncomfortable when teaching "rich" kids. Many of them are taking out their aggressiveness towards our wealthier members of society through their profession—and to its detriment. A minority are doing an excellent job.

I would like to have a reply from Mr. Glover, or other teachers.

WINNIPEG MORRIS HIRSCH, M.A.

The Rich Fathers

I was most interested in the Point of View article re "The wealthiest children in town" [SN: July 4].

Calgary or Vancouver seems to matter not, I know the reflections in this article are true for, as a mother, I have lived through the high school years of two sons who attended a school with a setting comparable to the one described in Calgary.

I am deeply concerned about what this age group in our public schools are reflecting and reacting to. The more I question and try to think through how our youth are being failed, the more I become convinced that our school system must accept and acknowledge grave failure and probably (because of past policies) must lead parents to such acceptance and knowledge of their share.

The spotlight must be held on the adults, *all* adults who are in contact with our children and youth. We forget so easily that we in our turn have gone through a process and, most of us these days, to our hurt. If all of today's adults could acknowledge this hurt and try, in all humbleness to convey it to our children, I think our teen-agers would be excited, not about simple ways of living which have gone, but about basic ways of living.

I have a theory—and I emphasize that it is no more than theory. I think the parental influence could be brought into the schools by using some intelligent and trained mothers in some vital capacity in the administration of the school. I have a feeling that the few could function for the many. I know from first-hand experience it has paid dividends beyond my wildest hopes in the elementary level where it happened accidentally and informally.

One last comment: Are the children the only lost ones? Shouldn't any teacher who sets a *Grade* 10 pupil writing about the excitements and hardships of camping, for example, expect any kind of facetious answer he gets? *Age* 10 would rise to it nobly—heaven have mercy on Grade 10's who are asked to do it.

VANCOUVER BEATRICE HURT

Tours and Formality

As one of those oddballs who refuse to conform to this artificial existence which we are pleased to call civilisation, and toady to the striped pants brigade, I read your comment [SN: July 4] "Striped Pants Notwithstanding," with more than passing interest. And what amazed me most, in the article, was that the popular press should be dubbed the yellow press. Was it not Voltaire who once said: "I do not agree with all that you say, but I will fight to the death for your right to say it." So regardless whether one agrees with the critical comments of the popular press on the handling of the Royal Tour, the press had every right to express an opinion. I will go even further and say that I believe firmly that the popular press expressed the sentiments of a large majority of the Canadian people.

You state in your article that there are those who gave up lucrative law practices to serve the interests of the common man. I agree. But, and it is a very important but, the number who did so can be counted on the fingers of one hand, and you would still have a thumb to spare. The only citizens who made the sacrifice worthy of the attentions of the Queen are the war veterans who are trundled out in wheel chairs to greet Her Majesty. These men gambled with their lives in the interests of us all, and they have a much better right to meet the Queen and her Royal Consort, than any member of the striped pants crowd, whose only claim to fame is having their names appear in the society page of the newspapers.

It is not a matter of sour grapes with the writer. As a naval veteran, I have had my share of close-up's of Royalty, commencing with Queen Victoria, Tzar Nicholas of Russia, King Edward VII and Queen Alexandra, the Kaiser, King of Denmark, Queen of Holland and the former King of Spain.

BELLE RIVER WILLIAM J. PARRY

Inside Job?

Your Ottawa correspondent's account of the CBC controversy, though clearer than most, still leaves a lot of questions unanswered. According to your writer, Charles Jennings says that Mr. Bushnell informed him that both he and Mr. Ouimet would lose their jobs if *Preview Commentary* were not cancelled. Mr. Walker says Mr. Jennings informed him that heads would roll. Mr. Bushnell says nobody told him to cancel anything. Mr. Diefenbaker says nothing. This makes it look like the kind of whodunit only Sherlock Holmes could be expected to unravel . . . .

" 'Is there any other point to which you wish to draw my attention?'

'To the curious incident of the dog in the night-time,' Sherlock Holmes replied.

'The dog did nothing in the night-time.'

'That is the curious incident,' said Sherlock Holmes."

WINDSOR J. J. S. FORREST

Next Question

Add to the list of brain teasers quoted in "Personality Tests" ("What is related to a cube in the same way in which a circle is related to a square?" etc. etc.) the question propounded on "Labor and Management in Socialist Sweden" in the same issue: "How can we explain what seems a paradox in socialist tolerance of a capitalistic system at the same time as they constantly expand social measures rarely equalled in any other civilized nation?"

You got me.

OSHAWA JOSEPH J. WELLER

Roar Canada!

Let me join you in "something more than a whisper" of protest against the proposed increase of one and a half cents a pound on a loaf of bread. The present rate is an outrage on production costs just as the bread itself, steam-wrapped in waxpaper to the consistency of wall-paper paste, is an outrage on honest bread-making.

Let's make the whisper a roar.

OTTAWA ELTON EVANS

Comment of the Day

Mr. Diefenbaker Errs

IT WAS MR. DIEFENBAKER himself who took the initiative at the Commonwealth Trade and Economic Conference in Montreal last year and suggested a Commonwealth scholarship plan which would enable undergraduates, graduates and teachers to circulate within Commonwealth countries spreading good ideas, absorbing new ones and taking technical know-how from those countries which have it to those which need it.

To spell out the plan and to make concrete arrangements it was agreed that a conference should be held in Oxford from July 15th to July 29th of this year. According to the communique of the Montreal conference, this would concern itself particularly with ideas for the training of teachers, the interchange of teacher training between countries and arrangements for specific courses, particularly in self-help subjects.

In Canada the provincial departments were excited about the prospect of this conference. They could have contained themselves, however, for though education is a provincial matter, they were never consulted about it by the federal government. In fact, the Canadian Education Association, which liaises between the different provincial departments, was not informed of the conference and took its information from a circular issued by the United Kingdom Information Office.

Even if the federal government felt that it did not want to bring in the provinces officially on what was a federal idea, consultation could have been held. And if not consultation, one would have at least thought that the delegates would have been chosen well ahead of time and would have been authorities on the topics for discussion in Oxford.

In the event, the Canadian delegation did not have a single teacher's representative until pressure was brought to bear and G. A. Mosher, vice-principal of a Halifax High School, was included at the last moment [Mr. Mosher is not, however, an officer in either the provincial or national teachers' organisations]. Nor was there a woman on the Canadian delegation even though the education of women and their emancipation in newly autonomous countries is obviously a burning question. After the conference had already been in session for ten days, again Mr. Diefenbaker bowed to pressure and Mary Quayle Innis, Dean of Women at University College, Toronto, was nominated and went off by air to join the conference.

The original eighteen in the delegation consisted mainly of senior administrative officials from universities and personnel from various ministries in Ottawa. The entire complexion of the delegation can be judged by the fact that the prairie provinces, which presumably know a good deal about agriculture, food production and pest control were represented by a classics professor and a historian.

Just how ill-suited Canada's delegation was for the job in hand can be deduced from the fact that Australia's deputy-director of education is returning home via Canada so that he can find out the details of a leadership course which the Canadian Education Association has pioneered and which is well-known internationally. He will come because there is no-one from Canada in Oxford who knows about it at first-hand.

Since the Department of External Affairs arranged this when it was without its own Minister, since the Minister at the time was, in fact, Mr. Diefenbaker, he will have to bear the brunt of a good deal of criticism from Canadian educationists. Deservedly, too. Making bright suggestions is one thing. Following them up administratively, out of the limelight, is another, but more important, one.

A New Governor General?

MAJOR GENERAL VANIER played hard to get when SATURDAY NIGHT tried to interview him about his supposed succession to the Governor Generalship (he said he had read the reports too and that he was going on holiday to Europe).

Now his denial may be the usual evasion which public service all too often imposes on people who would prefer to speak out. But since he did deny the rumor, it is hardly unethical for us to discuss his capabilities for the job.

General Vanier has had a distinguished career in the army and in the diplomatic corps. He is a French Canadian who thinks of Canada as one nation, not two. He is a Roman Catholic and his appointment would give a great deal of pleasure to the millions of that faith especially in Quebec. He is a courtly old gentleman with a commanding presence.

But there are questions which come to mind. Can a Roman Catholic be the personal representative of a Sovereign who, at her coronation, swore to uphold the Protestant faith? Can a man at the age of 71 and partially disabled be active enough to show the flag as Mr. Massey has done so successfully in the past six years? Would General Vanier's appointment mean that hereafter the job will always alternate between French Canada and English Canada? Will it also mean that, through a succession of 'safe' candidates the position will become an honorific sinecure instead of exerting positive influence in its proper constitutional area?

Dogged Devotion

THE QUEEN was not able to complete the whole of the tour which had been mapped out for her in this country. By the time she had waved and smiled her way across to the West Coast she was clearly ill and the North West Territories finally defeated her.

Is anybody surprised? She is a young woman who has led a far from athletic life; she is an English woman unused to the kind of dripping sogginess which Southern Ontario endures in midsummer; she is above all an intensely shy person for whom it is difficult to make the kind of small talk which seems to come so readily to her athletic husband.

Perhaps this will teach politicians everywhere in the Commonwealth, and particularly in places like Canada and Australia, that the Queen is human. Her father was killed by this ceaseless attention to duty. But at least he can be counted as a war casualty. There is no need for us to reduce his equally dutiful daughter to an invalid in peace time. And if she will not herself resist the claims of tour organizers, her husband should for her. Duty should not be allowed to make her so dogged as she was in Canada.

Parliament Winds Up

PARLIAMENT is prorogued and the members, who have been hard at it since January 15th, have now gone back to report to their constituents.

What sort of report will they make? What sort of session has it been?

That it has been lively most people would admit. There was a great flare-up about patronage with the Conservative Whip, Mr. Pallett, and the Minister of Transport, Mr. Hees, in the thick of things. There was the charge of clandestine political interference in the affairs of the CBC and there was the sober-sided budget which

allowed the Opposition to show how far from election promises a political party often has to remove itself when it actually gets into power.

But in terms of legislation actually passed there isn't very much. The Combines legislation, dealing both with small and big business and including such controversial matters as loss-leader selling, resale price maintenance and monopoly was dropped for further study; the Bill of Rights, promised by Mr. Diefenbaker two years ago, is no further along; and the whole question of CBC policy has been left in abeyance. This latter is no doubt by design so that the matter of licences for private TV stations in the metropolitan centres can be dealt with by the Board of Broadcast Governors without pressure from the House in session.

Edwin Copps, our Ottawa correspondent, will, in the next issue, give a more comprehensive summing up of what the session was like, but his note sent the day after prorogation put the whole thing very succintly. "It was," he said, "a caretaker session; nothing new but the talk."

The Senate on Sex

THE AVERAGE AGE of the Senate being what it is, one would expect that body to be less inflamed about sexy books than Mr. Fulton and his colleagues in the Commons. In the traditional sober second look which the Senate should (and often does) give to bills passed by the Commons Senator Arthur Roebuck gave a speech notable for its swing, even for its lyricism, in defence of sex and against the new definition of obscenity as evolved by Mr. Fulton in his amendment to the Criminal Code.

Since what Senator Roebuck said agrees so well with what we have to say in the feature article this week, we quote him in full:

"Whether sex comes in small doses or big doses, sex is not obscene. Sex is perfectly clean and around it clusters the highest ideals and the purest sentiments. I do not care whether the whole book is full of it or just one page, sex is perfectly all right. I do not suppose anybody in Canada has had more to do with sex questions than I have in the last six months. We have tried no less than 360 divorce cases, in which sex has been discussed with the utmost frankness and freedom. Has it affected us? Why not at all. Sex is clean; sex should be open to discussion, because it is one of the great master principles that govern the human race, and the animal kingdom and the vegetable kingdom as well. Sex runs through our entire living structure. It is in the mind of everyone practically all the time. So let us not legislate against sex, whether it be in large or small quantities, whether it be dominant or subservient."

And having said this so ringingly, the Honorable Senator went on "What we should be legislating against is the perversion of sex. What is objectionable is the perversion of the sex principle in human life".

Mr. Roebuck has done well to put such good commonsense in this matter on the record.

A Dream of Youth

THE COMMUNIST ORGANIZERS of the World Youth Festival, now being held in Vienna, had a rather trying time in getting delegates to it. In India, the Youth Congress voted against participation in it, and in Indonesia the Association of Islamic Students urged all its members "to have nothing to do with this Communist enterprise".

The United Arab Republic declined to send a delegation and the Sudan government banned attendance by any of its citizens. Prime Minister Nkrumah of Ghana went out of his way to state publicly that he disapproved of the Vienna meeting and in South America both Peru and Chile have condemned the gathering. The Philippines, Pakistan and South Africa also have decided to boycott the festival.

It almost begins to look as if Communism, at least as practised by the Chinese and the Russians, no longer fires the imagination of young people even in the poor and politically unstable countries of the world. The radicals of their universities in these days, in fact, seem to be more concerned with security under democracy than with the obvious fallacies of Marxist "equality" under severe duress.

The statesmen of the western world should realize the implications of this and press themselves for a youth conference to tell our story. We have not been very good about this so far; we look on propaganda as something to be distrusted, even if it is in our favor. But the time has surely come, in view of the real opposition to Russia in many uncommitted countries, for democracy to sell itself as eagerly and earnestly as Communism has tried to do.

How's That Again?

A TELLING although unwitting blow was struck against the wage-price spiral myth the other day by F. A. Loosley, vice-chairman of Dominion Foundries and Steel Limited.

In an interview with a Dow-Jones man, Mr. Loosley said that steel prices in Canada are "pretty much on a Pittsburgh base".

If increased wages are the cause of increased prices, how does Mr. Loosley explain the fact that Canada's prices are based on Pittsburgh? Because in Pittsburgh the average wage is over three dollars an hour and in Hamilton it is under two.

Talking loosely gave the game away.

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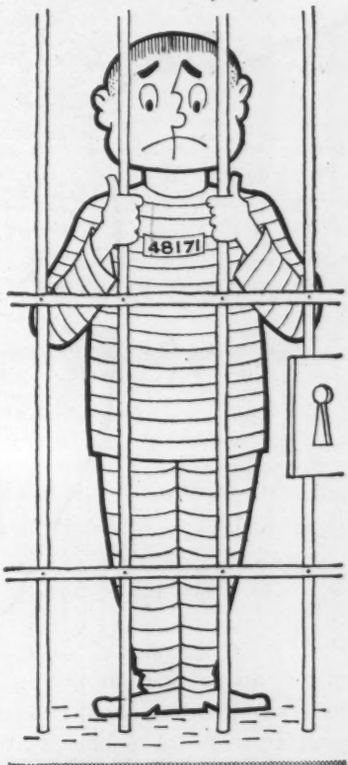

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TRANS-CANADA AIR LINES

TO EUROPE IN STYLE TCA *De Luxe and First Class*

Typical metropolitan window display reveals that more than 80 per cent of the magazine covers are offensive. Will new Federal law cope with this problem?

Pornography and Public Taste

by Arnold Edinborough

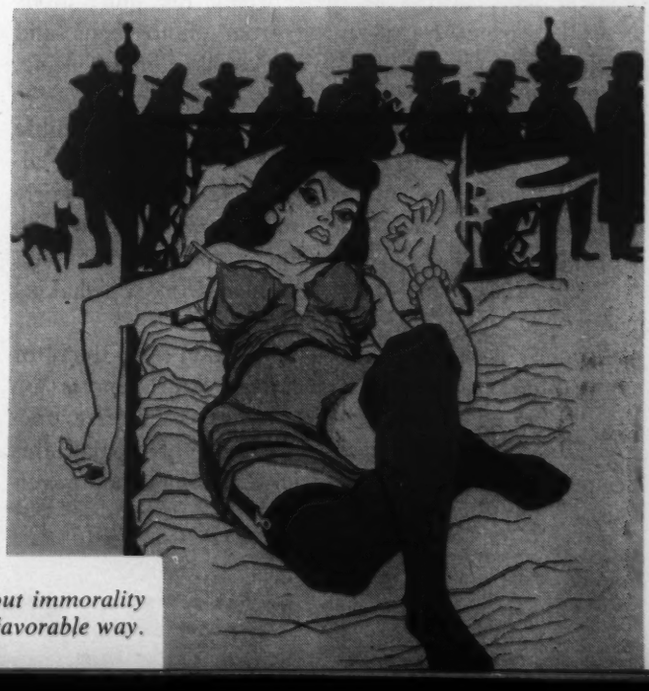
NO REASONABLE PERSON would deny that the popular taste for literature in this country, if the book stands are an indication, is low. Provocative pictures, lurid headlines, a preoccupation with crime and violence dominate the display. Some people would consider many of these books to be trash and it was this word which was used constantly in the recent debates on amendments to the Criminal Code which brought into being a new definition of obscenity.

But there is a great deal of difference between obscenity and worthlessness. Trash is something which can be discarded. Obscenity, according to the most widely accepted definition that has ever been phrased, is that which tends to deprave and corrupt the minds of the people who read it.

Reading through the debates on the new amendment one gets the impression that Mr. Fulton, the Minister of Justice, had confused these two words and this has brought his definition close to trying to legislate for public taste rather than for public morality. This is a grave mistake, as we shall see.

Many of the people who talk about the flood of filth on the book stalls have never, in fact, read what is there offered for sale but, like Mr. Fulton, have reared back at a bare bosom as if it were immoral as well as immodest. There is nothing immoral about a bare bosom. There is not, let it be said, anything immoral about sex. It is only the perversion or the misuse of sex which can be immoral, obscene or, in some instances, criminal.

What do we find when we look at the book shelves? We find, usually on the bottom shelf or on the floor, daily or weekly newspapers; then, next to them, a number of household magazines, and, above them, a number of quality magazines with a sharply defined audience ranging from the teenager through the handyman to the beekeeper or practical farmer.



Realism in illustration is characteristic but immorality is, typically, displayed in a completely unfavorable way.

Violence is a requisite of many of the pulp publications. This is the cover of the current issue of one, "Manhunt".

At adult eye level, in some cases amounting to 80 per cent of the total display, will be a collection of pulps and slicks which give the predominant impression of the book stand but from which, according to publishers' figures, a minority of business is done. These magazines are divided into four groups.

One group, taking its cue from *Playboy* and having such names as *Escapade, Nugget, Dude* and *Gent,* is on glossy paper with slick colored pictures and an air of Joe College sophistication. The second group, directed to the young man who has not gone to college but is earning his living at eighteen, maybe by manual labor or in the army or some other fairly physical job, consists of pulps where the illustrations are made from drawings not from photographs and which revel in such "manly" titles as *Climax, Male, Stag, Man's Life* and so on.

A third group is aimed at the young woman of little education, and under a variety of titles, consists of allegedly intimate confessions by people usually in fairly sordid situations. All of this group, however, deal with love—whether sacred or profane, rough or smooth, parental or sexual—in a breathless, or sob-shaking manner.

A fourth group, again pulp and again with thirty or more different titles, is concerned with reports on ghastly police cases, reports of rape, murder and arson, of prostitution and so on. Mainly factual, this group also produces short stories and long crime novelettes.

How close to being obscene do these magazines get? To decide that of course one must first know what the legal definition of obscenity is.

Until a week or two ago when Mr. Fulton's bill was passed by Parliament it was a definition first uttered by Mr. Justice Cockburn in a notorious case in England tried in 1868. In that case Justice Cockburn said: "The test of obscenity is whether the tendency of the matter charged as obscenity is to deprave and corrupt those whose minds are open to such immoral influences and into whose hands a publication of this sort may fall".

Under this definition, how many of the books or magazines offered in their thousands to the public of this country can be classed as obscene? Let us deal first with the group of slick men's magazines. These have come in for a lot of criticism since they depend largely on photographs of women often in the nude and very rarely with more than a minimum covering. In particular this group of magazines (all published in the United States) have a number of coloured photographs of bare bosoms (and pictures of bare bosoms are something entirely new in the last two years). But these pictures, often offensive to some people, can scarcely be said to deprave or corrupt anyone. They may cause the reader to think of sexual matters, but again it should be clearly emphasised that sex is not depraved or obscene. Even if these magazines lead to an increase in sex relationships, this is not wrong. If both parties are of the age of consent, there is absolutely nothing criminal about the sex act—or obscene, or indecent.

It is true that some of the articles in these slick magazines deal with prostitution, with promiscuity and paint a picture of society as being full of willing women and virile men. But society is not, and never has been, as moral a place as some people would have us think it had.

What of the second group—the pulp magazines devoted to men? A typical list of contents in such a

The titles tell their own story. Seen on newsrack are "Uncensored", "Hush-Hush", "Untamed", "Police Dragnet".

The easy availability of trash magazines to the young reader is a cause for worry to many a perturbed parent.

magazine is the following taken from the June issue of *Man's Adventure*: "Traitor King of the Gun Runners", an account of an Interpol agent who, teaming up with a ruthless woman, gets into the profitable gun running business in North Africa. "We Drank Human Blood"—a story of how a United States' soldier in the late winter of 1942 committed cannibalism in order to get away from the Japanese. "The Headless Women of Papua"—a story of how an Australian government official, together with a small group of policemen, killed a group of native head hunters for reverting to their tribal ways when under civilized jurisdiction. "The Bored Wives of Suburbia"—an account of how many wives are guilty of extra-marital sex relations, relying heavily on the Kinsey report for its "proof". "Slave Traders of Angola"—how an American soldier of fortune, together with a small, well-disciplined troop of natives, smashed one of the Arab slave-trading gangs in Central Africa.

This is not the complete list, but it shows the kind of thing which *Man's Adventure* and twenty or thirty other magazines like it serve up monthly to the public. Again, are these, under the Cockburn definition, obscene? In a way, one might say that the article on "The Bored Wives of Suburbia" might tend to deprave and corrupt a faithful wife by implying that so many people were unfaithful she was merely being old fashioned in remaining faithful. But the slave traders, the gun runners and the head hunters all show that crime does not pay and that death is swift and sure for the man who transgresses the bounds of human decency. In other words, this group, though nearer the definition, are still not instruments of corruption. They are tough, realistic and sensational, but usually set in foreign lands. They are, in a word Foreign Legion "westerns".

The third group, the so-called true confessions, deal with sordid things, sometimes (at least once an issue) describing how a girl was reduced to prostitution or forced into prostitution because of her slummy environment and unstable family situation. Most of these stories are slanted to the teenager, and so there is a good deal of emphasis on how a young girl is betrayed into bad living by the juvenile gang leader, or how, having neglected her mother's advice, she becomes pregnant. This group comes nearer to the definition of obscenity by Mr. Justice Cockburn, but though they talk a great deal about depravity, the moral is clear. A life of crime or a life of sexual excess is doomed to failure. In fact, this group concentrates on being harrowing, as the titles from the August edition of *True Confessions* show: "Dirt Poor and Desperate, We Traded our Baby for a Tractor"; again "I was too Young to be a Widow", headed by a letter to the editor which says: "Vic and I were very much in love. When I lost him, I though I'd go out of my mind with restlessness . . . . My mother-in-law tried to be kind, but when nothing helped, she told me I needed another husband. It shocked me terribly, but it was true . . . ." Again "My Daughter Moved in on Us—We Were Doormat Parents (Nancy dumped the care of Billy on me every chance she got. You would think he was my baby, not hers and I told her so)".

To those who squirm at these titles, one should point out that in the last six months of 1958, 97,663 copies of *True Confessions* were sold every month and *True Stories,* a similar magazine, sold 150,657 copies every month.

The fourth group—the crime and detective group—comes nearest to the definition of obscenity as defined by Mr. Justice Cockburn. *Manhunt* "the world's most popular crime-fiction magazine" has, in its August 1959 issue, six short stories. In the first story, "Nickel Machine", a mentally deficient man who gets so cross with a pinball machine that he smashes it, smashes his wife when she objects. "He wondered if she were dead. He knew that lots of people could take a powerful blow on the head, and still survive. They have only concussion, or something like that . . . He struck again, and then again: hard smashing blows, so that her skull caved in and blood seeped out through the thick, clotted, ugly hair".

In "Crossed and Double-Crossed", the second story, the kept woman of the gangster boss tries to two-time him and ends up "her right temple a crimson mess . . . still in negligee . . . in the middle of the living room, gorgeous legs asprawl, green eyes staring sightlessly". In "Sunday Killer" a

CONTINUED ON PAGE 42

The sex symbols which form a common pattern in many publications are seen in this from "Man's Adventure".

Beauty in the Machine Age

by Ian Vorres

IT HAS BEEN THE twentieth century which has, at last, taken the notion of beauty from its high philosophical pedestal and, chopping off many of its rather precious and confusing subtleties, brought it down to the market place for practical use and public enjoyment.

The new, popularized aesthetic preaches that beauty does not only lie in certain examples of nature and art but should also be found in every manufactured product of daily life, be it a sky-scraper or a toothpick. And so industry has spent a great deal of money to evolve good design, that is, a pleasing relationship between line, shape, color and mass on the one hand, with certain functional requirements on the other.

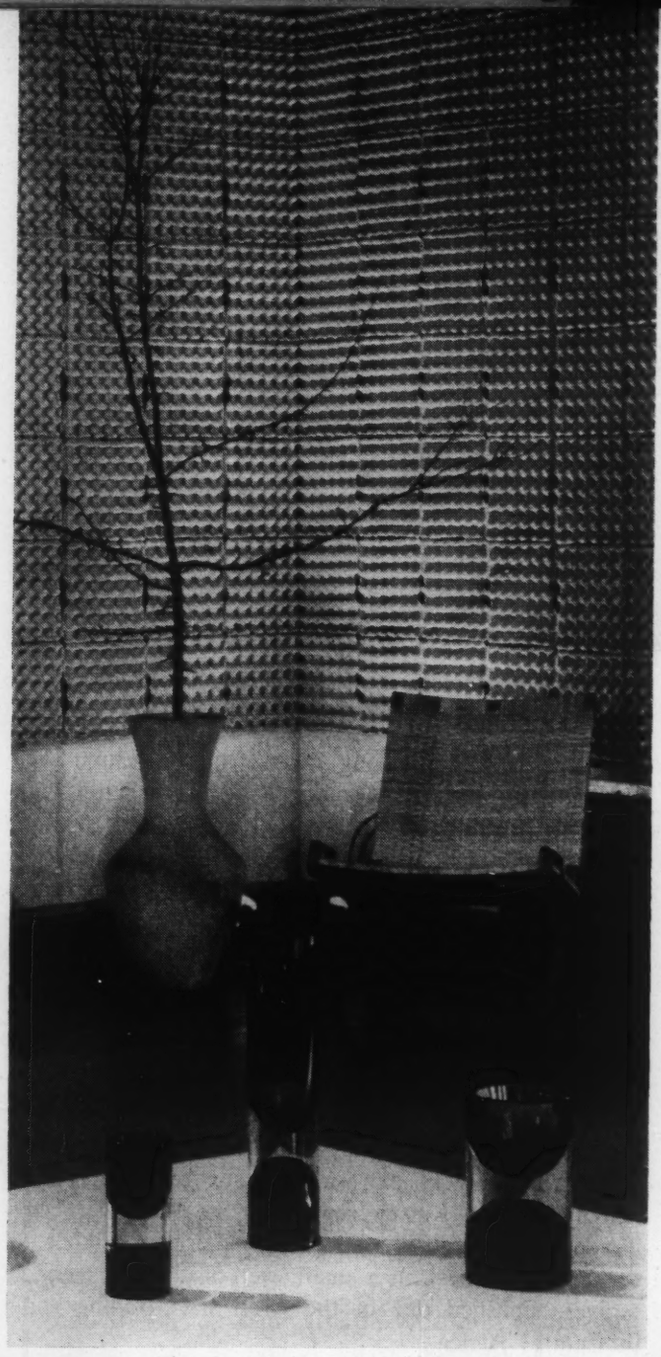
That this practical and materialistic concept of beauty has been evolved on a large scale by the West, with its utilitarian social philosophy of "the greatest amount of happiness for the greatest amount of people", is not surprising; for a rational understanding of beauty is one of the true pleasures in life.

It was Charles William Eliot, the president of Harvard University, who pointed straight to the future when he said on May 31, 1905, at the opening of the new Albright Art Gallery in Buffalo: "Beauty often results chiefly from fitness; indeed, it is easy to maintain that nothing is fair except what is fit for its uses or functions. If the function of the product of a machine be useful and valuable, and the machine be eminently fit for its function, beauty will be discernible in the machine. An American axe is eminently fit for its function, and it conspicuously has the beauty of fitness. A locomotive or a steamship has the same sort of beauty, derived from the supreme fitness for its function."

Thus came about the twentieth century concept of beauty based on an aesthetic which recognizes the machine and takes advantage of its possibilities. It is formulated on principles of sound design which accepts forms suited to mass production and, at the same time, are practical for use.

The new aesthetic actually had its forerunner in Josiah Wedgwood when, as early as 1765, he produced his Queen's Ware in carefully thought out forms, suited to mass production and practical use.

It was, however, the enormous accumulation of ugliness at the Great Exposition of 1851 in the Crystal Palace in London that first impresed upon a shocked public the artificiality, inutility and pompous ornamentation of most products created by the Industrial Revolution.



Scandinavian designs which offer a pleasing relationship between line, shape, color and functional requirements.

Reaction swiftly set in and such artistic movements as the Arts and Crafts movement in America and the Art Nouveau in Europe took up the cause for unpretentious, clean and utilitarian forms that aimed at comfort, economy and the abolition of fussy superfluities.

These early movements, however, did not really cope with the problems brought about by the machine, except to turn from it and look backward to the sincerity of pure art and hand-made products.

It was only after World War I, when Walter Gropius formed the Bauhaus in Germany, a new school for

progressive architects and designers, that the machine was finally accepted as the main vehicle of form.

Eventually artists and designers came to work closely and directly with industry and soon everything from textiles, furniture and porcelain to umbrellas, nails and perfume bottles poured forth in clear, functional forms.

After World War II, the progressive ideas of design based on function and simplicity were further advanced by the use of new plastics and synthetic materials which gave the finished product freshness and an exciting quality of beauty.

The new aesthetic is by now well entrenched in both industry and among the public, and sound design is encouraged and recognized on a national scale.

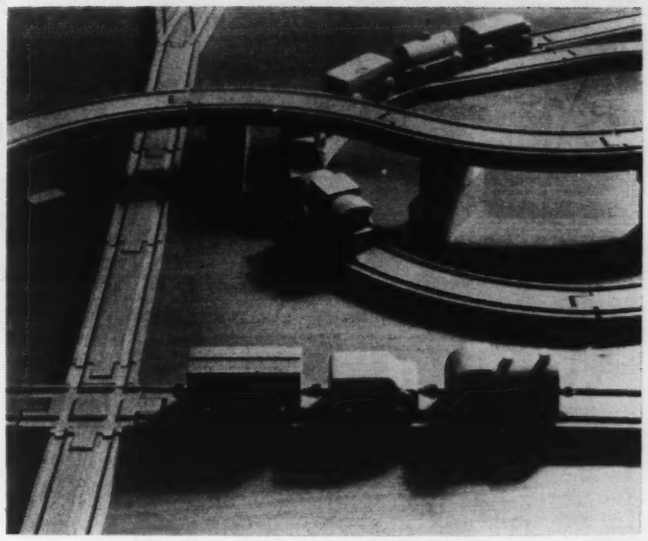
The National Industrial Design Council in Ottawa, for example, grants numerous awards every year to Canadian products which are rated outstanding in good design on the basis of appearance, usefulness and good value. The NIDC also, through its own Design Centre in the capital, organizes exhibitions, grants scholarships and generally promotes the cause of sound design.

To mark our new era of machine-made beauty, a growing number of good design exhibitions find their way to our galleries and museums. Only recently a mammoth survey of design in the 20th century opened at the Albright Art Gallery in Buffalo and will be shown in major museums across the United States this year.

Design exhibitions cover the entire realm of human endeavor. Included are furniture, appliances, business machines, toys, sporting goods, dishes, glassware, leather and everything else imaginable.

What place do such things have in a museum, one may ask?

And the answer is, the same place that a Grecian urn of 2,500 years ago has in our museum today. For centuries ago the potter who made a vase was primarily fashioning a useful object for household use. If soon it became a "work of art" and treasured museum piece, it was simply because of its sound design that combined purity of line with function.



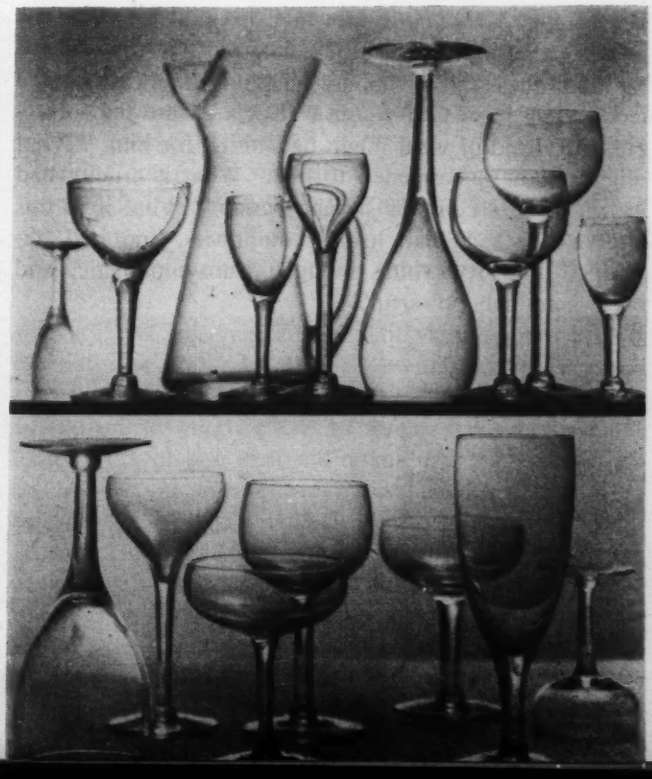
Progressive ideas of design based on function and simplicity of use were further advanced after World War II.

Already many of the manufactured products in our daily use are "landmarks" of twentieth century design like the popular wrought iron chairs designed in 1954 by Charles Eames.

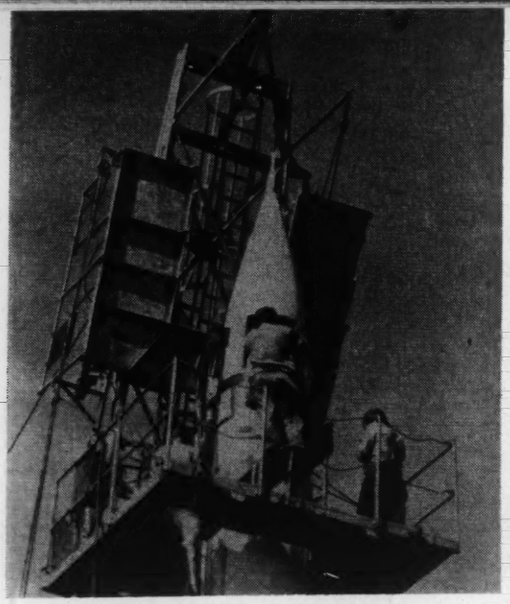
Surrounding us today in our homes, offices and factories are many of the potential museum pieces of the future. Any twentieth century item that is well designed will, in all probability, survive and become valuable. An exhibition of modern design in a museum today tries to predict which items at present will be museum pieces of the future.

Function, quality and pleasing form are the keys to the machine aesthetic of our scientific age, and by accepting this practical philosophy on beauty, the 20th century has made a full swing back to the 5th century B.C. when Plato preached that artists are basically artisans who must primarily produce useful products for society.

Ottawa's National Industrial Design Council holds annual displays, grants numerous awards to Canadian products.

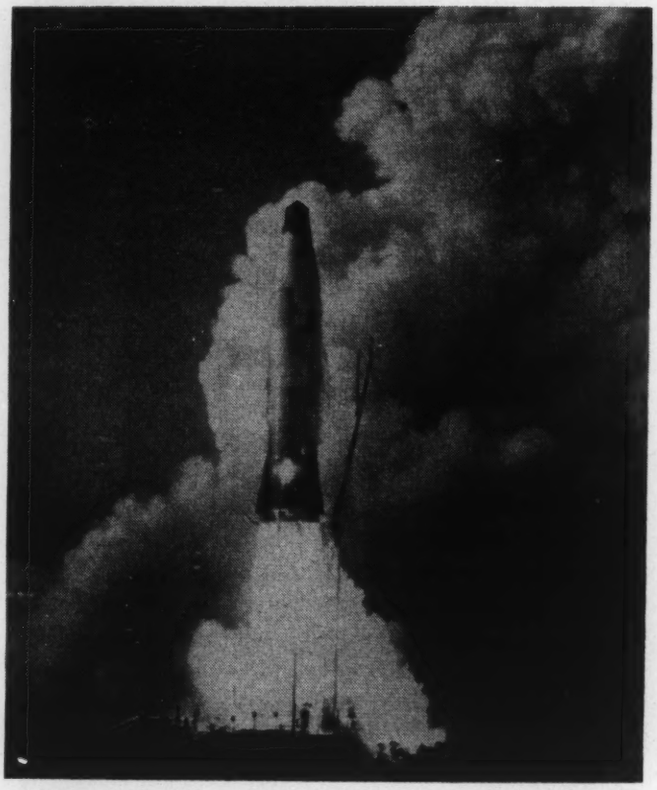


American stemware. Unpretentious, utilitarian forms aimed at comfort, economy, the abolition of all superfluities.



Preliminaries to man's first steps into space . .

The High Moral Cost of Rocket Research



. . . . raise more powerfully than ever the question of what he has learned about living honorably on earth.

by Anthony West

I WAS MUCH IMPRESSED a number of years ago by an article in which Bertrand Russell predicted that as time went on scientific experiments would become increasingly cruel and irresponsible. I was in my late 'teens when I read this and inclined to a cheerful optimism about what science was about to do for the world. I was disturbed by Russell's argument and at the earliest possible opportunity I raised the question with my father, H. G. Wells, who would, I hoped, confute him and set my mind at rest.

Greatly to my surprise my father did nothing of the kind and, far from reassuring me, pointed out that I apparently hadn't got the meaning of a number of his early works in which he had anticipated Russell's idea. He instanced *The Time Machine,* his first novel, to me and when I looked it up discovered that the time traveller had uneasy thoughts as he plunged ahead of the clock away from late Victorian England into the future. He was afraid of what might be waiting for him: "What might not have happened to men? What if cruelty had grown to be a common human passion? What if in this interval the race had lost its manliness, and had developed into something inhuman, unsympathetic, and overwhelmingly powerful?"

My impression is that in this passage Wells meant humanity by "manliness" and that his fear was that the future intellectual development of mankind might be achieved at the expense of the atrophy of instinctive drives towards friendliness, kindness and love.

In a later book, *The First Men in the Moon,* he describes a lunar society which is ruled by reason and the intellect. Its leader or prime minister is a braincase with a bare minimum of physical apparatus left to serve its needs. He is an appalling monstrosity as much deformed by his intellectual overdevelopment as an old-fashioned bulldog is deformed by its overdeveloped jaw. His society is monstrous, too. Most of its members are simple automata, and large numbers of them are actually physically deformed to fit them more perfectly for their specific social functions. When there is no demand for their line of work they are laid aside in a drug-induced coma until they are wanted again. Wells' lunar traveller, an experimental scientist, reported on this hateful social order with naive enthusiasm. He ignored humane considerations, and judged the system not by arbitrary subjective standards of right and wrong, but by the objective and intellectually defensible standard of efficiency. It worked insofar as it secured its aims, therefore it was good.

The dangers inherent in the triumph of rationalism seemed somewhat remote in the thirties when I read Russell's paper and talked his ideas over with my father. Other things constituted a more immediate danger and made that particular threat appear to be an academic one. Moreover both Russell and Wells were agreed in putting the period in which the issue would become critical a long way off into the future — in my father's case several thousand years off. It therefore

surprised me to realise the other day that the period had already arrived, and that the issue was critical. This dawned on me while I was reading an article in the *Scientific American* on the subject of rocket motors. I found myself reading this:

"Radiation is another hazard that calls for ingenuity in the design of the rocket and the management of the launching. The erosion of as little as one per cent of the fuel element surface in a typical nuclear rocket engine might liberate a quantity of fission products equal to three per cent of that produced by a twenty kilotron atomic bomb".

I assumed that this was going to be followed by a statement that it would be impossible to use such engines until a way had been found of working them without adding to the world's burden of lethal radioactive wastes. But not a bit of it. The next sentence in the article reads quite simply thus:

"Launchings will of course have to be conducted at remote sites".

I don't know if the implications of this are emmediately obvious, and some readers may be inclined to say to themselves that this is simply more about fallout and to pass on. The basis of argument about fallout caused by explosions in weapons development programs is necessity, and goes back to the Roman principle of *Salus Respublica Suprema Lex*. The bone of the argument is that considerations of national safety override all others, and that no great power can stop its program for developing nuclear weapons unless all the others do.

But this case is very different. The two scientists who wrote this article propose to add to the lethal burden of the earth's atmosphere for no better reason than that a rocket with a nuclear reactor as its propelling mechanism will be more efficient in space than chemical rockets using conventional liquid or solid fuels. These authors explain that nuclear rocket technology can have no military application or justification. It is purely a matter of making an efficient tool for space exploration which will permit the launching of satellites and space ships of up to fifty tons. These space ships will bring back, or will transmit from space, valuable information about the nature of the universe.

The ethical question, which is not entered into, is this: how many cases of bone cancer, how many shortened lives and how many children born with mental and physical defects, are a fair price for valuable information about the universe? Suppose we agree to trade three children for all the information about Jupiter that astrophysicists need, what defects would we prefer them to have? Acrocephaly—which will make their heads grow high and pointed in front and flat behind, so that their bloodshot eyes will be distended and impossible to focus? If they get this ticket in the lottery their brains will never develop properly and they may never understand why their fingers and toes are not like other people's, but a solid mass with a single toe nail or finger nail across its blunt and unattractive end. Or shall we give them Epiloia which features a red fungus-like growth across the nose on the outside of the skull and inside it in a position which brings pressure on the brain and causes epileptic fits? Or shall we just give them hare lips, or lobster hands, or blind them, or make them all spastic ?

But we cannot control or predict how many children any given contribution to fallout will affect or what vile thing out of the many possibilities will in fact be inflicted upon them. All we do know is that it will affect some more than others and will increase the sum of misery in the world. My personal feeling is that it is one thing to risk one's own life, limbs, and sanity for a worthwhile purpose, and quite another to risk somebody else's (a child's or adult's) for any reason whatever.

I am prepared to say that in this case I know right from wrong, and what is moral and what immoral. It seems almost beyond argument that a contribution to the fallout of radioactive nuclear wastes for the mere satisfaction of curiosity is an act of outrageous immorality.

The rocket engineers who write the article in question are not only callous in this respect. They also show a fantastic disregard of any conception of the common interest. The launching of their nuclear rocket is not only to contribute to the world's fallout level, it is also to cost a great deal. If the motor used is what is called a gas-phase nuclear reactor, fuel costing $1,000,000,000 would be burned on a single launching. I do not know how much information is worth a billion dollars, but I suspect that information about outer space is a luxury article which a moral society could only afford when it had paid the bills for all its necessities. I do not believe that at present any society in the world has a billion dollars to spend on fuel for a single rocket.

The reader may think at this point that I am getting unduly worked up by a speculative article by space journalists of the usual type. It would be nice if this were so. But the authors, John Newgard and Myron Leroy, scientific research workers in good standing, are employees of the reaction motors division of the Thiokol Chemical Corporation and they are actively engaged in nuclear rocket research sponsored by the Atomic Energy Commission and the National Aeronautics and Space Administration. Their article is illustrated with a photograph of a nuclear rocket motor ready for ground

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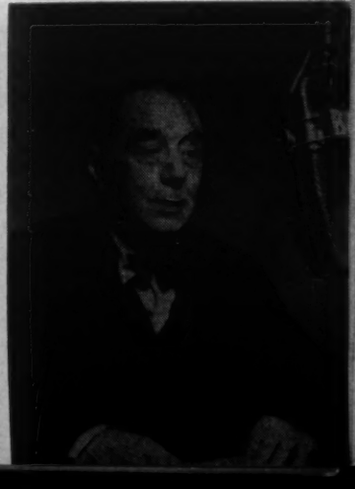


Bertrand Russell and H. G. Wells warned in the thirties of increasing lack of morality in scientific experiments.

Canadian UNEF soldiers are honored and trusted "friends" of the Arabs and are also popular in Jerusalem.

Wanted: Canadian Diplomats in the Middle East

by Peter Worthington

IS CANADA SHIRKING a duty as an international peacemaker? Is the government purposely avoiding establishing diplomatic missions in tension-torn areas? Does Canada concentrate on developing diplomatic contacts with "friendly" countries, where suave protocol and splashy cocktail parties are considered more important than skilled statemanship and grass-roots work?

I ask these questions because in the Arab world, stretching 4,500 miles from the Atlantic coast of Africa to the Persian Gulf, there are only two Canadian embassies: one in Cairo and one in Beirut.

Both are good. Arnold Smith, Canadian ambassador to Egypt has been called—by other diplomats and by the Egyptians—the best foreign ambassador in the United Arab Republic. This is high, but deserved, praise. And he followed Herbert Norman, whose suicide in Cairo a couple of years ago is still, by Egyptian officials, called "a tragic loss to Egypt and Canada."

In Lebanon, Canadian ambassador Paul Beaulieu is also well liked by both his colleagues and by the people to whom he is accredited.

In fact, these two embassies have an influence much greater than one might think. Arnold Smith speaks to Egyptian officials with friendly bluntness—a bluntness which would shock the conventional cocktail-quaffing embassy people. The Egyptian leaders seek his advice and respect his opinions.

"He talks severely to us sometimes but we like to listen ", says Dr. Mourad Ghalib, Nasser's Minister of Political Affairs. "We trust him."

It is as well that they do since the Canadian embassy in Cairo is the Commonwealth's only link with President Nasser, and even France is not represented officially in the United Arab Republic.

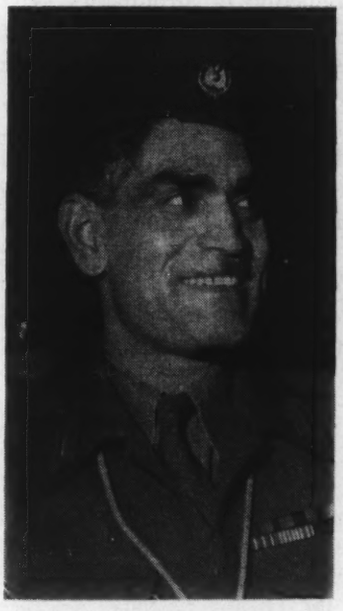
Paul Beaulieu again is in a strategic position since Beirut is the melting pot of the Middle East. It is a sort of convention city for the Arabs and it is in recognition of this that the Canadian government recently increased the status of the representation there from

Ambassadors Arnold Smith (Cairo) and Paul Beaulieu (Beirut) are doing excellent jobs. We need more men like them.

a legation to an embassy. This change in status also reflects increased business by Canadians in that region and the necessity to have a better-staffed listening post in an area which the recent civil war showed to be of volatile political nature.

It is this political instability which demands that we should have increased representation in the Middle East, for good as the Cairo and Beirut embassies are, they cannot possibly keep us informed about all that is going on in the whole area. As Paul Beaulieu admits, "Lebanese politics are quite complicated enough;" he does not have time to post even a watching brief on adjacent countries. In any case, as he further points out, it is dangerous for the ambassador to one country to have dealings with another.

Other western countries equally have no representation there, and this is yet another reason why Canada's should be increased. It might almost be said that we have a moral obligation to further the cause of world peace in this inflammable area, especially since Canada at the moment is perched rather uncomfortably on a high pedestal of Arab good opinion. Any traveller in the Middle East will find, as I did, that we are the best liked and most trusted of all English speaking nations. The reasons are simple:



Iraq's Kassem was a question-mark and remains an enigma. He still suspects the West.

1. Canada's foreign service has the reputation of being one of the world's best. Our diplomats are considered men of conscience and commonsense.
2. Canada doesn't need Mideast oil and has no direct economic or strategic interests in Arab lands. Hence we are above suspicion.
3. Few prejudices have been built up by past associations or actions of Canadians. As a once-colonized country that has achieved independence, Canada is respected and envied by still-struggling Arab countries.
4. Though small in population, Canada is credited with remaining "pure", despite its being bombarded with propaganda and influences from Britain and the U.S.
5. Canada's defiance and opposition towards Britain during the Suez War, and the subsequent actions of UNEF Canadians have made Canada a more honored and trusted "friend" of Arabs.

I know these things to be true because I saw that Canadian soldiers from the UN Emergency Force are obviously liked by the people when they visit Jerusalem, which they often do. I found also that Jordanian government officials will give you extra help when they learn you are Canadian. Indeed, a Canadian passport is a key that can open many doors in Arab countries.

The reasons why the West needs to keep a trusted listening post in all the Middle East countries are not far to seek.

Jordan's Hussein is uneasy. A revolution is only an incident away, may spark war.

(1) Civil war in Jordan is always just an incident away and if trouble does come, Canada's soldiers might well find themselves in the centre of violence (as part of the UN Emergency Force) while our government remains aloof and uninformed.

(2) Iraq is now in the throes of turning Communist. It could be the fuse that will explode the whole Middle East in flames.

At dawn last July 14 the troops of Brigadier Abdel Karim Kassem slaughtered King Faisal, Crown Prince Abdul Illah and Premier Nuri-as-Said — and Kassem emerged as a new idol for Arabs to worship. He was a question mark then; he is still an enigma today.

If international trouble develops over Iraq, Canada will certainly be concerned—just as we were during the 1956 Suez War. But we have no diplomats there to give our government an accurate and unbiased report. Kassem is as suspicious as a nasty old man with a nice young wife; he suspects the West of ulterior and sinister motives. But he seems sincere when he says he trusts Canada, and would like to exchange diplomats with us.

"Canada has no interests in Iraq and we trust you as an independent neutral," he said recently. "I have met Canadian officers at staff courses in England, and I liked them. I feel they represented your country. We would like to exchange diplomats with you . . ."

Hashim Jawad, Iraq's foreign minister and former Iraqi delegate to the United Nations, says Canada could act as a "mediator" in disputes and discussions between Iraq and the West. He insists that "if Canada took a more active interest in the Middle East it could perform a service for the world."

(3) Tunisia and Morocco—both intensely concerned with the Algerian fight for freedom against the French—also want Canadian diplomatic missions. To be precise, they requested such missions more than two years ago. They are still waiting. They requested them because they feel that Canada, being bilingual as well as "neutral", could be the go-between for many French-Arab difficulties. Paris favored the plan and it is difficult to see why, just because our government has changed at home, the question is still hanging in the air. Does not the present

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Dublin's Autumn Theatre Festival

by John Montague

IRELAND, LAND OF THE ABBEY THEATRE, of Synge, O'Casey, Beckett, and Behan, is in the theatrical limelight again. During the International Theatre Festival in Paris last May, Ireland's contribution, Siobhain McKenna and a special Irish company in Shaw's *St. Joan,* was rapturously acclaimed. "We have had a lesson in the right way to play Shaw" said famous French actor-producer, Raimond Rouleau. And not content with her own laurels, Ireland sneaked a surprise entry through the back door; Brendan Behan's new play, *The Hostage,* was chosen to represent Great Britain.

Now in September comes Ireland's own Theatre Festival. It is partly a sort of theatrical "at home", with plays by Goldsmith, Wilde, Shaw and several modern Irish dramatists. It is also a full scale international Festival, with items from England, France and Holland. Nearly a dozen theatres and as many companies will be participating in an extraordinary programme of premieres and special productions.

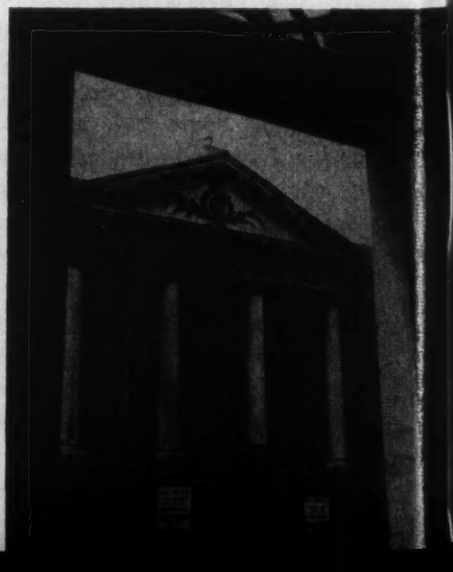
Dublin's world-famous Old Abbey Theatre was founded by the poet William Butler Yeats to help foster Irish nationalism.

Visitors first, as courtesy demands. The full London Festival Ballet, accompanied by the London Philharmonic Orchestra, will be performing at the Theatre Royal. The company consists of 27 principals and a corp-de-ballet of 28, with Beryl Grey as guest prima ballerina. The two big events will be the first presentation outside London of Noel Coward's new ballet *London Meeting,* and,—yes—the world premiere of a new Irish ballet. It is *Full Moon For The Bride* by the brilliant Irish writer and actor, Michael MacLiammoir. Over the years MacLiammoir has displayed his rare talents in autobiography (*All For Hecuba*); plays, both in Irish and English including a version of the Deirdre legend; essay-journals, like *Put Money in Thy Purse,* describing the filming of Othello in which he played Iago to Orson Welles' Moor. He is the Cocteau of the Irish theatre, a dazzling virtuoso, and this new ballet promises to be the most exciting of his ventures. Choreography is by David Lichine, one of the best known of modern choreographers. The Festival Ballet programme also includes favorites like *Les Sylphides, Prince Igor, Swan Lake,* and many others.

Visiting talent at the Festival will include Holland's Lotte Goslar Group in a mime and dance programme and France's inimitable Les Freres Jacques, world-famous mimes and vocalists. These two groups will alternate at the Gaiety Theatre from September 21st to September 26th, inclusive. Italy's popular Piccolo Milano Theatre Company will present their programme of song, dance and mime at the Olympia Theatre from September 14th through September 19th. Altogether, there is almost a complete festival of dance and mime alone.

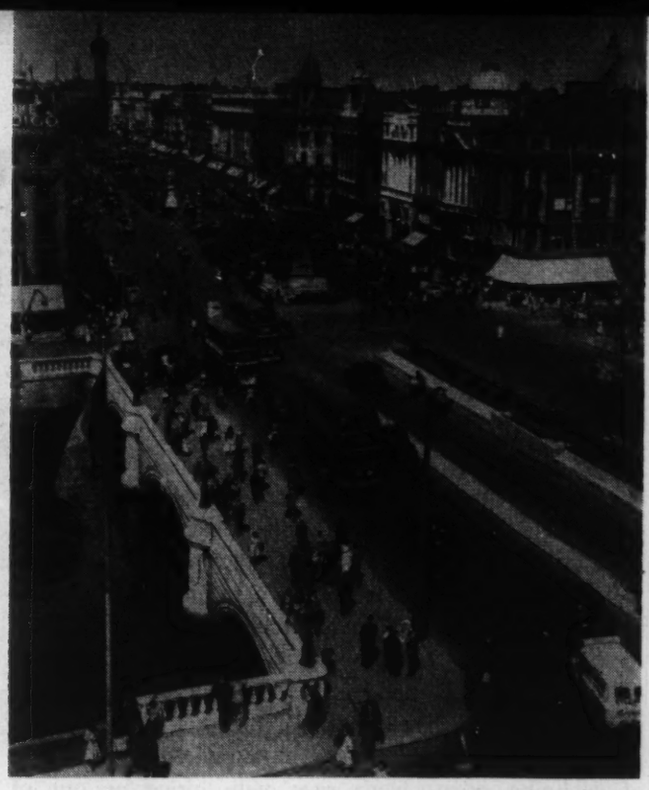
From ballet to theatre proper. The Dublin International Theatre Festival will present, in association with the Old Vic, a special production of Strindberg's *Miss Julie* and Shaw's *Man of Destiny*. Strindberg is one of the few modern dramatists Ireland cannot claim; he doesn't even seem to have had an Irish grandmother. But we can claim Shaw, that intellectual leprechaun, and we can also claim Oliver Goldsmith, whose rarely performed comedy *The Good Natured Man* is being shown at the Gate Theatre. At another theatre Hilton Edwards and Michael MacLiammoir are reviving Wilde's *Salome* and the Globe Theatre are doing Shaw's *Simpleton of the Unexpected Isles*. The Theatre Festival is, therefore, a festival of Anglo-Irish classical dramas, as well as a festival of ballet and mime.

But contemporary Irish drama is not forgotten: indeed we have been deliberately keeping the good wine to the last. The whole world has heard by now of Brendan Behan, author of *The Quare Fellow* and *The Hostage*. But do they know that he has a family rival, younger brother Dominic, whose first play *Posterity be Damned* goes on at the Pike during the Theatre Festival? Another lively evening will be the world premiere of *The Little City* by Dublin's Seamus Byrne, one of the best of the younger Abbey playwrights. When Seamus Byrne's first play *Design for a Headstone* went on at the Abbey there were riots in the audience. Both these first nights promise to be lively affairs. There is also a performance of *Aisling*, a brilliantly satirical little play by



The Gate Theatre in Dublin's Parnell square proudly maintains the best traditions of the Anglo-Irish theatre.

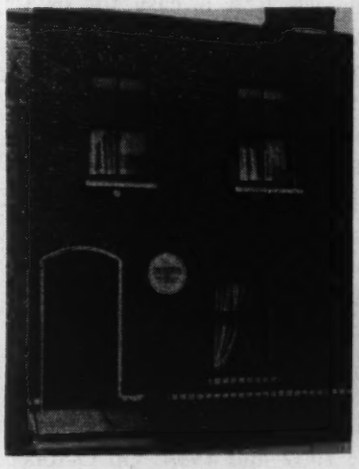
Capital city of Dublin offers many wonderful examples of graceful eighteenth-century Georgian architecture.



O'Connell Monument and Nelson Pillar dominate O'Connell Street, Dublin's finest and widest thoroughfare.

a promising young Irish playwright, Maurice Meldon, whose recent tragic death was a great loss to the Irish Theatre.

With special productions at the Abbey, including *Inquisition* by Diego Fabbri, the Italian playwright (Pike Theatre), a programme of plays by Padraic Pearse (Orion Productions), a Festival Club, a Symposium, a Garden Party, the Dublin International Theatre Festival promises to be one of the liveliest fortnights imaginable. Indeed it could best be described as a tripartite Festival, a festival of dance and mime, a festival of Anglo-Irish drama, and a festival of modern Irish drama. It's the best theatrical three-decker sandwich ever offered.



Two of the world's best-known dramatists and wits were born in City of Dublin. At the left is the birthplace of George Bernard Shaw, at right that of Oscar Wilde.

Dublin is a city of wide streets, lovely squares and parks. River Liffey meanders through the city's heart.

The Abbey Players, renowned the world over, in a scene from Synge's "The Playboy of the Western World".

The Myth of the Wage-Price Spiral

by C. J. Franklin

LIKE SANTA CLAUS and the Easter Bunny, the so-called "wage-price spiral" so beloved by business spokesmen and newspaper editorialists represents a faith rather than a fact; a myth rather than a reality.

The loudly expressed fears of "inflation" (raised prices) which the steel companies voiced while refusing to discuss new contract terms with the union, the editorials insisting that wage rises in a time of rising prices will "aggravate inflation", that in a time of stable prices wage rises will "cause inflation", that in a time of declining prices wage rises will "price us out of foreign markets", are well known. This is the belief, the faith, that wage increases "cause" price increases.

Surely this myth is one which it is easy for us to accept. In a superficial way it makes sense that higher wages will cause inflation—price increases. It is also easy for us to accept because it is so frequently stated, so blandly assumed. It has, of course, great popularity with business leaders. Indeed, there is really only one thing wrong with the myth; the fact that it is not true.

Let us turn to facts.

Money wages in primary iron and steel have gone up every year between 1948 and 1956, but prices have not always followed suit. The price of pig iron *fell* in 1954 and neither rose nor fell in 1953.

Money wages in the petroleum products industry went up every year during that period, but petroleum prices *fell* in 1950, 1951, 1952 and 1954. On October 1, 1956, wage rates were 64.0 per cent higher in this industry than on October 1, 1949—but prices were 1.1 per cent lower.

Or let us turn to textiles, an industry in trouble. From 1950 to 1956 wage rates in cottons rose 30.6 per cent while prices fell 10.8 per cent. From 1950 to 1956 wage rates in woollens rose 30.9 per cent while prices fell 33.3 per cent. Rayon yarns and fabrics reached their price peak in 1951. Between that year and 1956 wage rates rose 10.7 per cent while rayon yarn prices dropped 12.9 per cent and rayon fabric prices dropped 22.7 per cent.

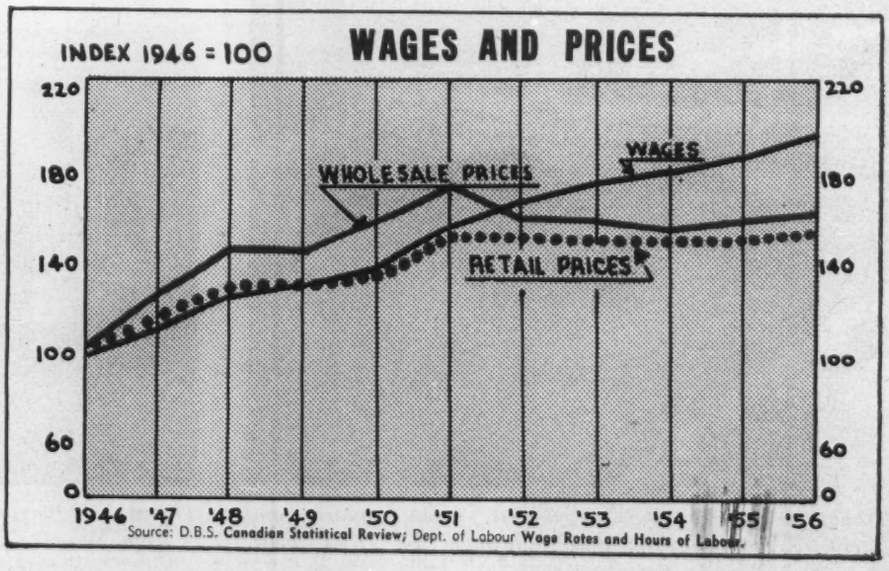
Wage increases have *not,* in short, always been accompanied by price increases in the past; wage increases have not always caused price increases, and when they have accompanied them, as we shall see, they still may not have caused them. There is no "wage-price spiral" evident in these industries.

But, it may be objected, these industries are isolated cases; what of the economy as a whole?

The accompanying Table I shows wholesale prices, retail prices and wages as a percentage of their 1949 level. This chart covers the years 1946 to 1957 and except for 1957 (which was extrapolated) is derived from the Dominion Bureau of Statistics' publication *Canadian Statistical Review;* Department of Labor *Wage Rates and Hours of Labor* by way of *Labor Research* magazine.

Note particularly 1951 and the years following. In 1951 prices and wages both rose, with wages a bit ahead, so that wage earners got a real wage increase of 2.1 per cent during the year. The next year, 1952, wholesale prices dropped sharply (a drop little reflected in retail prices) and wages, instead of dropping, went up again; another 7.2 per cent. Far from forcing up prices or causing inflation this wage rise was accompanied by a price drop.

Now it may still be objected by some that such a rise will be accounted for later on by inflation which catches up with the wage rise and wipes it out. On the contrary, note that during the next three years, 1953, 1954 and 1955 prices varied only a little and averaged out to well within one per cent of their 1952 level. Prices



were, in short, stable. Wages, on the other hand, continued to rise. During those three years they rose better than 10 per cent and their purchasing power, their real wage value, went up almost as much due to the stable price situation.

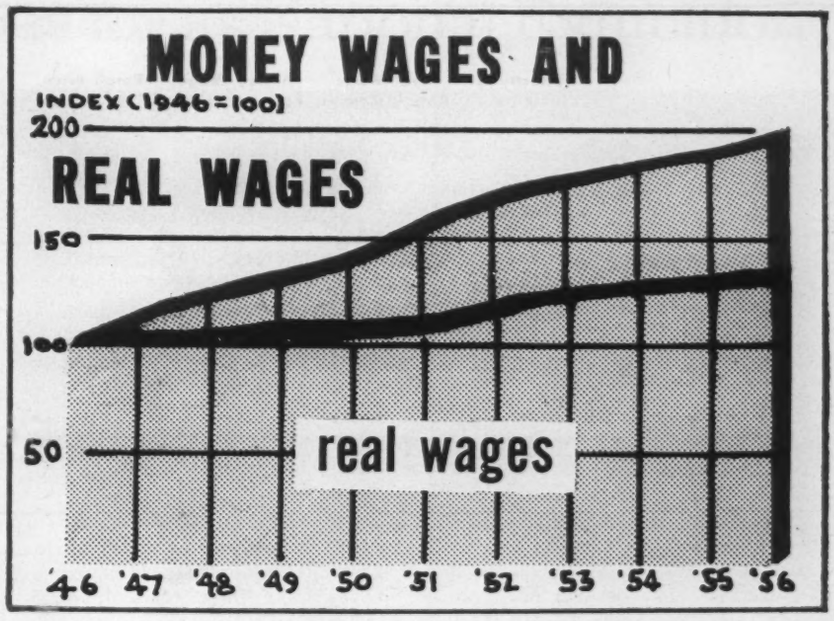
In its more sophisticated form, the wage-price spiral myth contains one more complicating element; this is the productivity increase.

The productivity increase is that greater dollar value of production which an industry can accomplish by installing new machinery, reducing worker turnover, and so on, rather than by employing more people or working longer hours. Productivity increase is more products per work-hour.

The new line against wage increases is not to refuse them entirely but to insist that they remain within the percentage of productivity increase. If wage increases are no greater than productivity increase, the argument runs, then inflation will not follow; wage rises will not cause price increases and inflation.

This contention, which sounds even more reasonable than the one that bare wage increases always cause price increases would seem to be equally mythical. DBS does not issue productivity figures, but they can be obtained from the Gordon Commission Report *Canada-United States Economic Relations*. On the following page are productivity, wage and retail cost figures for 1947 to 1955:

Starting in 1946, we discover that not until 1952 did wage increases become even with productivity increase. If the theory were true the period 1946-1952 should have been one of no inflation; no price increases. A glance at Table I shows that this was far from being the case. During this period when wage increases were well within the percentage of productivity increases wholesale prices went up in all but two years, sometimes by a whopping percentage: 23.2 per cent in 1947, 15.1 per cent in 1948, 11.2 per cent in 1950.



Conversely, wage increases overhauled productivity increase in 1952 and during the next couple of years went up substantially more than did productivity increase. And during those very years of 1952, 1953, 1954 and 1955 prices did not suddenly shoot up—they fluctuated slightly and ended up less than 1 per cent off their 1952 level.

To sum up, then, wage increases do not seem to have

TABLE 1

Index of Prices and Wage Rates, Oct. 1, 1946—1956
(1949 = 100)

	Wholesale Price Index	% Change	Retail Price Index	% Change	Wage Rate Index	% Change	*Real Wage Increases
1946	71.6	—	79.5	—	75.9	—	
1947	88.2	23.2	89.0	11.9	84.9	11.9	0
1948	101.5	15.1	99.9	12.2	95.7	12.7	.4
1949	100.0	— 1.5	100.6	.7	100.0	4.5	3.8
1950	111.2	11.2	105.9	5.3	105.5	5.5	.2
1951	121.1	8.9	117.1	10.6	119.1	12.9	2.1
1952	111.3	— 8.1	116.0	— .9	127.7	7.2	8.2
1953	111.4	.1	116.7	.6	133.6	4.6	4.0
1954	108.3	— 2.8	116.8	.1	137.9	3.2	3.1
1955	111.1	2.7	116.9	.1	141.7	2.8	2.7
1956	114.7	3.2	119.8	2.5	148.7	4.9	2.4
1957	113.7	— .9	126.0	5.2	153.2	3.0	—2.2

*Money increases deflated by Consumer Price Index.

Source: D.B.S. Canadian Statistical Review; Dept. of Labour Wage Rates and Hours of Labour.

	Productivity Increase	Real Wage Rate Increases	Money Wage Rate Increases	Retail Price Increases
1947	1.45%	0.08%	11.9%	11.9%
1948	2.85%	0.42%	12.7%	12.2%
1949	0.69%	3.77%	4.5%	0.7%
1950	2.76%	0.22%	5.5%	5.3%
1951	1.34%	2.09%	12.9%	10.6%
1952	2.65%	8.24%	7.2%	0.9%
1953	3.87%	3.99%	4.6%	0.6%
1954	2.48%	3.13%	3.2%	0.1%
1955	3.03%	2.67%	2.8%	0.1%

From DBS **Canadian Statistical Review**; Department of Labour **Wage Rates and Hours of Labour-Output, Labour and Capital in the Canadian Economy** (Gordon Commission Staff).

caused price increases either at once or at a later date. Staying within the productivity increase has not held prices down nor has going beyond it caused them to go up.

In point of fact, wages have indeed gone up more than prices, and the image of the wage-earner as a poor down-trodden fellow is another myth, this one sedulously fostered by the unions, which requires demolishing. During the decade 1946 to 1956 the money wages and the real wages (wage increases beyond price increases) of Canadian working men and women went steadily upward. By 1956 the money wages of Canadians were about twice what they had been in 1946, and price increases had far from wiped out all this advantage: real wages had increased 26.96 per cent, so that the average Canadian wage-earner in 1956 had $5.00 of purchasing power, in constant 1949 dollars, for every $4 00 he had had in 1946.

Clearly this money, these real wage increases had to come from somewhere. A large part of the increase can be accounted for as productivity increase. Between 1946 and 1956 real wages, as we have said went up 26.96 per cent. Productivity went up 23.18 per cent during the decade; only 3.78 per cent less. Some of the increase, unhappily, came from the real incomes of persons on fixed incomes, elderly people mostly, who found that what cost $79.50 in 1946 and $100.60 in 1949 cost them $119.80 in 1956. But there is evidence to indicate that most of this money—these real wages—came right out of capital earnings.

It was in 1952 that wages caught up to and passed productivity. Industrial profit before taxes fell in 1952, in 1953, and in 1954. Due to continuing new investment during that period the rate of profit per dollar invested must have fallen even more. During those three years $647 million was invested in new Canadian stock issues and $1918 million more was ploughed back, reinvested directly by industry rather than being paid out in dividends. Altogether this added up to more than $2½ billion of new capital invested during those three years. In 1955 only $59 million more profit was reported than in 1951, a return of only 2.3 per cent on the new $2½ billion if considered separately—less than savings bank interest. Labor, in short, got the benefit of all the productivity increase during that period and a 19 per cent better standard of living. Capital—investment income—lost a bit of what it had heretofore considered its share of the pie.

Here, of course, we come to the crux of the problem; not that wage increases always cause inflation, but that they sometimes reduce profit. Certainly wages are a part of industry's operating cost, though not so large a part as some industry spokesmen would have us believe. Labor cost, including direct supervision but excluding executive management salaries, accounts for only 20 per cent to 25 per cent of the costs of most industries. Raw materials, machinery, bond retirement, executive salaries and bonuses and so on account for the other 75 per cent to 80 per cent of the costs.

Since wages are a real part they do increase industrial costs to a degree and if it is possible industry will pass on (and more than pass on) these costs to its customers in price rises. The phrase to watch is "if possible".

On this point Harvard economist John Kenneth Galbraith speaks penetratingly (pp 219-220) in his *Affluent Society*:

"The role of wages in relation to inflation has long been a troublesome matter for economists. Obviously wages have something to do with price increases. Yet it is plain that a firm that advances its prices after a wage increase could have done so before. At the previous lower costs and higher prices it could have made more money."

"The company, in short has been free to raise prices at any time *if* it is free to raise them now. Prices were not held down by competition but by other con-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 39

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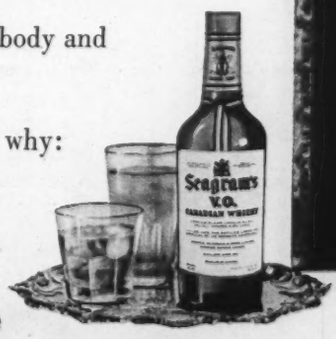

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Medley for Midsummer

Although the publishers are all away on holiday too there is still a new book for almost every taste and mood.

Bedford: Lively and scandalous.

Daffy Dukes

A Silver-Plated Spoon, by John Duke of Bedford—pp 246—*British Book Service—$5.00.*

The present Duke of Bedford is the thirteenth of his line and unlucky enough to be saddled with an inheritance tax of some $20 million. In order to pay this enormous death duty, he has thrown open his ancestral home to the public and, as well as being a star turn himself, provides such tourist lures as water scooters on the artificial lakes, catering facilities, secluded areas for nudist conventions, traction engine rallies and an extensive funfare.

His determination to keep the estate in the family by making it work for its back taxes has caused much comment in England, especially amongst his aristocratic colleagues. But the Russells have always been eccentric as *A Silver-Plated Spoon* shows. His grandmother learned to fly after she was sixty and died in a flying accident at the age of seventy-one. His great-uncle, the tenth Duke was a homosexual, and the eighth Duke was "a bachelor with a promiscuous and inconstant taste for women".

The eleventh Duke (the writer's grandfather) was cold and aloof, so uninterested in the outside world that he built an eleven mile wall round his estate to keep people out.

A Silver-Plated Spoon details the fantastic family life of a group of people who expected a revenue of no less than £200,000 a year pre-war. The armies of servants (all the chamber maids had to be five foot eight in height), the inhuman treatment of them (no lamp lighter must ever meet the Duke and if by chance one came upon him in the corridor, he had to duck into a cupboard), and such eccentricities as brewing beer solely for use as a floor cleaner seem more eighteenth century than twentieth. Yet the present Duke of Bedford assures us that life under such conditions went on up to his grandfather's death during the last war.

The most eccentric of all the relationships here described is that between the present Duke and his father. As a caption under his father's picture, this is what John Duke of Bedford says: "This is my father, the twelfth duke (1888-1953), the loneliest man I ever knew, incapable of giving or receiving love, utterly self-centred and opinionated. He loved birds, animals, peace, monetary reform, the park and religion. He also had a wife and three children".

It goes without saying that *A Silver-Plated Spoon* is lively, scandalous and refreshing throughout.

The Right People

The Snob Spotter's Guide, edited and illustrated by Philippe Jullian—pp 204—*Ambassador—$5.00.*

Philippe Jullian has written a new guide book to the snobberies of the world. He himself is well versed in them and is not above name dropping at times. He acknowledges Princess Anne Marie Callimachi as one of his "invaluable collaborators" and his list of contributors includes Cecil Beaton, Salvador Dali, Lord Kinross, John Villiers, Lord Westbury and Willy Coppens de Houthulst.

Alphabetically arranged, *The Snob Spotter's Guide* is a convenient reference work on the *mores* of Cafe Society. Examples:

Clothes: The purest form of English snobbery is probably the pretence that the whole business does not exist.

Districts: Considering the size of London, the smallness of the habitable area is surprising.

Dogs: Dogs are not a particularly fashionable possession but they are to be found in a great many houses.

Motor Cars: None but the very innocent can still believe that the motor car is nothing but a means of transport.

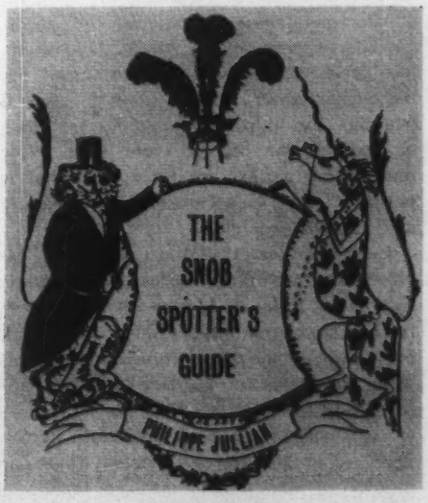
There are separate sections devoted to snobbery in the Argentine (hereditary), the Balkans (nationalistic), America (New York has snobbery but no society) and so on.

A book which should be in the hands of every snob—it will teach him a lot.

Classy Symbolism

The Status Seekers, by Vance Packard—pp 376—*Musson—$4.50.*

What the *Snob Spotter's Guide* is for Europeans and travellers to Europe, *The Status Seekers* is for North Americans.



Jacket Design

Mr. Packard is convinced that the American dream of rags to riches, of pauper to president *is* just a dream, and that we are now stratified into classes more solidly and more sharply than before. Society, Mr. Packard believes, is in five layers: one, the really upper class; two, the semi-upper class (collectively the diploma elite); three, the limited success class; four, the working class; five, the really lower class (collectively the supporting classes).

To prove his point, Mr. Packard gives one of those little do-it-yourself charts where you can work out which class you belong to—a game which we are sure is being played in many a status resort this summer.

Despite all the pseudo-scientific flummery and despite his wild generalizations, Mr. Packard has some pretty telling points to make. He pinpoints neatly the constant moving of families from apartment to house to "suburban estate", he uncovers the prejudices of clubland and the pettiness of the society pages. He knows uncomfortably well the spending habits of any group, their sex habits, their entertainment and their goals.

Amongst the status seekers, it is fashionable to read Mr. Packard so that you may laugh at him in public. But if his earnestness (which often overshadows his scientism) can make some of his laughers in public turn to pondering in private, his book will have done more than just record some of the more blatant stupidities of our age.

East Side Stories

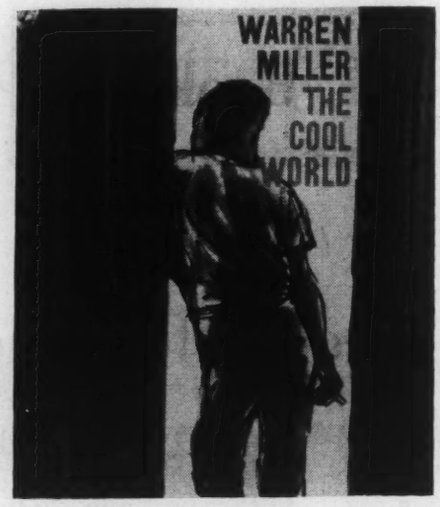
The Cool World, by Warren Miller —pp 241—*Little Brown—$4.25.*

A Matter of Conviction, by Evan Hunter —pp 237—*Musson—$3.75.*

The blight of property in American cities is closely connected with race problems for in all the major cities except those of the west coast, slum areas are now almost entirely "colored" areas inhabited either by Puerto Ricans or Negroes.

The viciousness, sordidness and pointlessness of much of the life in these slums has been regular newspaper material for the past two or three years. The brutal beatings, the murderous rumbles are more or less regular on the front page. Now imaginative writers are taking up what is perhaps America's most heart-breaking and difficult problem.

Evan Hunter, the man who first explored the territory in *Blackboard Jungle* returns to it in *A Matter of Conviction.* In his novel, a blind Puerto Rican has been stabbed by three white boys and his hero, the Assistant District Attorney, has to prosecute them. Mr. Hunter sees it all, as he always has, in melodramatic terms, and we might have expected that the mother of one of the accused boys was the DA's first love.



Jacket Design

Picking his way skilfully through puppy love, prostitution, prejudice and violence, Mr. Hunter tells his story with plenty of action.

Rather perfunctorily at the end he believes there is hope for the situation, since the criminal cries, the wife kisses, and the prejudiced neighbor relents. But, we might add (in Mr. Hunter's own idiom), Rafael Morrez is still very dead and the gangs are still very active.

Mr. Miller, whose previous novel *The Way We Live Now* was a beautifully paced account of high pressure living downtown and in suburbia, shows again his acute ear for language by writing *The Cool World* in the dialect of a negro hoodlum. This book is much less melodramatic than *A Matter of Conviction* and it makes very sombre reading. The gang's club house is in a seedy tenement, they have a resident prostitute, and the money made out of selling marijuana cigarettes is used to buy a gun with which to attack the neighbouring gang.

What makes Mr. Miller's novel so intense is that before we are half way through it we are as concerned as the narrator with getting enough money for the gun. The method of raising it (hiring out the girl and selling reefers) looms less cruelly in our minds and the purpose for which the gun is to be bought seems even less important.

Evan Hunter: Plenty of action.

The moral of Mr. Miller's book, in other words, is that any motive at all will suit these people. If society doesn't give them a legitimate one they will find their own illegitimate one. In the end, the hoodlum is in a correctional institution, growing flowers; it says much for the quality of the book that the last paragraph, which is unashamedly sentimental, fits much better than the last chapter of *A Matter of Conviction.*

Diary in a Young Country

Life In The Clearings, by Susanna Moodie, edited by Robert L. McDougall—pp xxxiii + 298—*Macmillan—$5.00.*

If anyone is tired of the old phrase "Canada is such a young country" he should spend an hour or two with *Life in the Clearings.* This book was written in 1853, just a year after Susanna Moodie had shocked her Canadian friends by publishing *Roughing It in the Bush.* It is in a sense an apology for that previous book since she claims to have found in Belleville in the 1850's a life which it was possible even for a genteel English woman to accept — something which she had not found in the bush near Peterborough.

But quite apart from her excellent description of Belleville in its golden age, she says some shrewd things which are just as valid after one hundred years. In talking of education, for example, she says: "Schools are supported by a district tax which falls upon the property of persons well able to pay it; but avarice and bigotry are already at work to endeavor to deprive the young of this new-found blessing. Persons grumble at having to pay this additional tax . . . What a narrow prejudice is this—what miserable, short-sighted policy! The education of these neglected children, by making them better citizens, will in the long run prove a great protection both to life and property".

She talks of the lectures at the Mechanics Institute and of the visiting singers and musicians from every country. She also says bluntly "The Canadians spend a great deal of money upon their dead" and tells of an old lady whose nephew had laid out such a great deal of money on his wife that, said Mrs. Moodie's informant: "It is a thousand pities that you did not go to see her before she was buried . . . She made such a beautiful corpse".

On education, on burial customs, on travel, on hospitality, on the working-class virtues, on democracy and on monarchy she speaks with authority in an uncannily contemporary voice.

And in her "conclusion" we have ten pages of the soundest sense about Canada that one could read then or now.

Notes from Camp

Don't Get Perconel With A Chicken, by H. Allen Smith—pp 132—*Little, Brown—$3.50.*

There is no way to review *Don't Get Perconel with a Chicken.* One just says that it is a collection of writings by small children which all mothers and some fathers will find amusing and which anyone without children may find sickening.

If your child is away at camp, you may be given the strength of companionship to know that other people are receiving letters like this: "Please bring some food when you come to visit me. All we get here is breakfast, dinner and supper", or "Dear Dad: Please write often, even if it is only a couple of dollars. Love, Johnny."

If you view with alarm a book report to be written next term, take courage from this: "Book Report. The book I report is Tarzan and the ant men. Their is no report because it would tell you how it tirned out".

In any case, if you read this book, you will know where to send any such letters you yourself may receive, or, more important, will be able to tell a friend where to send hers before she becomes the club bore.

Across the Rhine

The Watch on the Bridge, by David Garth —pp. 320—*Longmans, Green—$4.50.*

An attempt to read a mystique of meaning into the lives of some assorted characters during the advance of the American armies to the Rhine and the amazing capture—undestroyed—of the Ludendorff bridge at Remagen. A combination of war-correspondence and mind analysis of German and American, *The Watch on the Bridge* ends up as neither. And it doesn't attempt the answer as to why the bridge was unblown.

At times the book marches briskly along and makes a good but sketchy story of the operation; at others it bogs down in unlikely and windy discourse, particularly between the "mystical" German Fraulein who befriends the escaped American POW. The soldier, wounded and returned to the line, has had enough and only wants to save his skin. He redeems his spirit before he is killed in the fighting for the bridge. His brother, a liaison type, tells this "amazing" story to the war correspondent only, for some deep and unexplained reason, to deny it later. Another character is bemused by the fact that his father has crossed the same bridge in 1918. And so on.

An attempt at symbolism without tucking the ends in. Not one of the better books about the last war.

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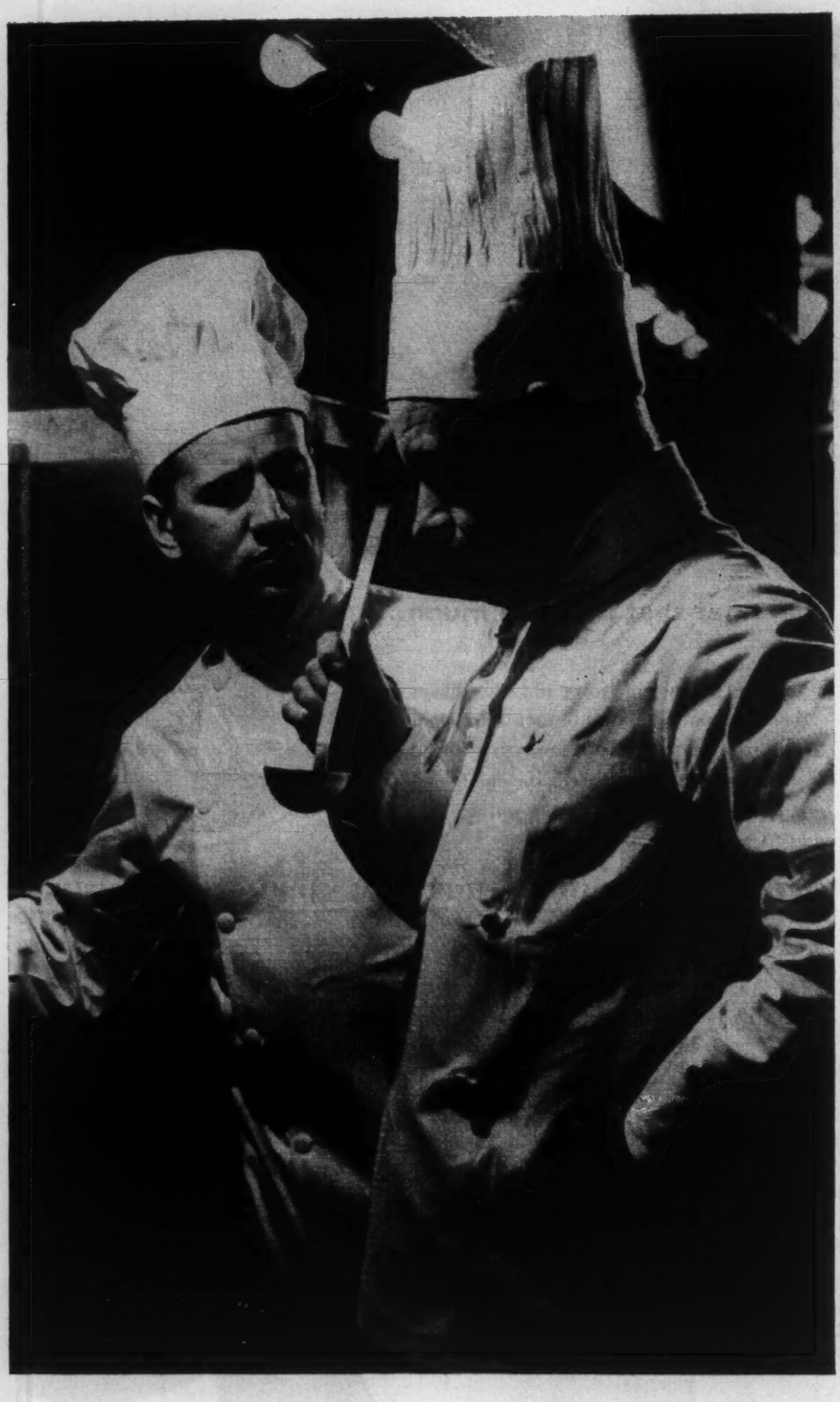

Records

by William Krehm

Nicanor Zabaleta: Music For the Harp. Handel: Concerto for Harp and Orchestra. Debussy: Danse Sacrée and Danse Profane. Ravel: Introduction and Allegro for Harp, String Quartet, and Clarinet. Salzedo: Chanson de la nuit. Dussek: Sonata in C Minor, with Berlin Radio Symphony Orchestra under Ference Fricsay *Decca DL 9929.*

Bach by Grandjany J. S. Bach: Praeludium from Well-Tempered Clavichord; Fugue from Violin Sonata No. 1; Largo from Violin Sonata No. 3; Bourree from Violin Partita No. 1; Andante from Violin Sonata No. 2; Gigue from Clavier Partita No. 1; Preambulum, orrente and Minuetto from Clavier Partita No. 5. C.P.E. Bach: Sonata for Harp. *Capitol P8459.*

It is not hard to see how the harp came to be associated with the heavenly halls. Its disembodied tinklings are far removed from all visceral passion, and each note leaves a golden halo of resonance behind it. On this earth it is unlikely that anyone would care to subsist wholly on a diet of harp music. But on the proper occasion it can be wonderfully cooling to the brow.

The little-known Handel concerto makes the most of the celestial lightness of harp sound and combines it artfully with the piping of flute and the caress of bowed strings. Zabaleta—the Segovia of the harp—plays it with a superb technical mastery, sensitivity and style. Written for and played this way, the harp is no longer a beautiful stage prop, but an instrument of great character and resourcefulness.

The Debussy and Ravel works rouse the sinner who lies dormant in every saint, and disclose a sensuous, voluptuous side to the harp.

Not all of the Bach works transcribed

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by Grandjany are improved in the process. For example, I find the broken chords in the Largo from the Third Violin Sonata a little lush for the spirit of the music. But the Andante from the Second Violin Sonata and the numbers from the clavichord partitas retain the character of the music intact while being enriched by the overtones of the harp's elusive personality. And on Grandjany's harp Bach's clavier music is certainly less displaced from its native habitat than on the modern piano. Two beautiful records.

Beethoven: Concerto No. 5 ("Emperor"). Eugene Istomin, pianist. The Philadelphia Orchestra under Eugene Ormandy. *Columbia ML 5318.*

A sound and musicianly performance of the Emperor Concerto. Recording good.

Igor Stravinsky: Le Sacre Du Printemps (The Rite of Spring). Ernest Ansermet conducting L'Orchestre de la Suisse Romande. *LL 1730.*

The greatest scandal in the history of music took place at the first performance of the *Rite of Spring* in Paris in 1913. Maddened by what they heard the audience belabored one another with fists and canes. Faces were slapped and spat at; cards were exchanged for duels. Debussy and Ravel, who were present, proclaimed the composer a genius and pleaded with the people around them to let the music be heard. For though it was probably the most strident music ever written, it was quite drowned out by the catcalls, shouting, and general mayhem of the audience.

The 46 years that have elapsed then have done nothing to geld or mellow this music. Listening to it today you wonder whether the reactions of that first audience, though consciously against the music, did not really take place *with* it and under its compulsion.

For by a superhuman feat of the imagination, Stravinsky conjured forth a primeval world from the bowels of the orchestra. It comes at us through the vapors of time, and by its wild twitchings, pulsings and poundings, its abrasions,

gratings, and brassy ecstacies, it uncorks the savage who lies contorted and contorting in the depths of all of us. It is a monumental enema for the purging of civilisation's toxins.

If your record library is limited to a dozen discs, you cannot afford to miss this one. But it could conceivably give your landlord ground for annulling your lease. Performance excellent. Sound excellent.

Ponchielli: La Gioconda (abridged). Zinka Milanov, Giuseppe Di Stefano, Leonard Warren, Rosalind Elias. Orchestra and Chorus of the Accademia di Santa Cecilia, Roma under Fernando Previtali. *RCA Victor LM-2249.*

In opera the baritone is usually the heel of the plot, but just as often the tenor is the Achilles' heel vocally. Here tenor di Stefano is strident. It falls to Leonard Warren and Zinka Milanov—who fetches some high notes like stars in heaven—to redeem the show. However, Milanov's pitch is not always on the gold standard. Sound fair.

Beethoven Overtures: Leonore No. 3; Fidelio; Coriolanus; Prometheus; Egmont. Rudolf Kempe with the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra. *EMI-Capitol G7140.*

Now that Capitol has taken over the British EMI catalogue it has become a label to watch and follow. Rudolf Kempe's readings of these five Beethoven overtures have a ramrod strength, and he unrolls their drama with breadth and surety. There is no flabby connective tissue, no gaps filled by mere time-serving. Performance excellent. Sound good.

Dvorak: Symphony No. 5 ("New World"). Orchestre National de la Radiodiffusion Française under Constantin Silvestri. *Angel 35623.*

It takes a great deal to justify a further recording of Dvorak's much-recorded "New World". But Silvestri's dramatic reading, superbly reproduced by Angel, warrants the addition.

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Zinc prices and a new railway — Copper markets and London — Distributing natural gas in the West — Pioneering in chromium.

Pine Point Prospects

Are the chances of the Pine Point lead-zinc deposit being brought into production at an early date set back by the prospective construction of a zinc smelter at Port Maitland, Ont., and the possibility of another zinc smelter in the province of Quebec?—R.D., Hamilton.

Pine Point chances do not appear to be greatly influenced by the planned Ontario and the possible Quebec zinc smelters. Eastern smelters would draw concentrates from mines close enough to them to permit economic shipping costs. The Ontario project is apparently for the immediate future. The Pine Point project is, on the other hand, in the more distant future, and is dependent on government assistance in providing a railroad to Pine Point, N.W.T. This in turn is presumably dependent on long-term improvement in the market for zinc. The chance of such an improvement rests largely on the anticipated exhaustion of native ore resources in the U.S., with its insatiable appetite for metals.

The proposed Pine Point railway has been a controversial subject. Ottawa has appointed a commission to study the possible routes.

The Pine Point mineral deposit, which the railway would promote into an economic category, is said to be the world's largest lead-zinc occurrence. But there's no hurry to bring it into production since it is controlled by Consolidated Mining & Smelting, already the owner of impressive lead-zinc reserves at the Sullivan mine in British Columbia.

The promotion of the Pine Point deposit into an economic category could be accelerated by a shift in political sentiment in the U.S., where the mining bloc has been able to obtain import quotas on lead and zinc. This, of course, has worked to the disadvantage of Canadian shippers.

The possibility of lead-zinc producers being aroused from their traditional lethargy and embarking on intensified cultivation of markets is not to be overlooked. Evidence of the complacency of the lead industry is provided by the fact that the lead pipe was preeminent in the plumbing industry for years, yet the industry failed to develop any rapid method of joining this pipe, which had to be done through laborious soldering. In consequence, it lost the plumbing market to the copper people when the latter developed copper tubing and methods of joining it which could be used by the handyman.

The zinc people have snapped out of their lethargy by improving methods of coating steel sheets with zinc or galvanizing.

Copper Prices

Your comments on copper have been remarkably informed. How would you like to dust off your crystal ball and tell some of your fans what the red metal will probably do in the near future? Forget about the long-term outlook, just say what you think will happen in the next year or two. —P.B., Vancouver.

As already reported in these columns, copper is in a strong position notwithstanding the more rapid progress being made by aluminum, which is the result of aggressive sales promotion. The copper industry in Canada is waking up to this and is putting more emphasis on market development. Leading copper factors think the existing price of the red metal, which represents a substantial decline from the 50-cent level of a few years ago, is not unreasonable; in fact that it could advance 10% to 15% without seriously affecting its usage.

The metal has traditionally undergone wide price swings. High prices start prospectors combing the hills, and marginal production is effected. This results in oversupply, with resulting price declines and cutbacks in production. Ultimately surplus stocks are consumed, and scarcity is evident in rising prices. This sets off another chain re-action—overproduction declining prices, cutbacks. Any one who watches copper long enough will eventually get the feeling that this is where he came in.

For the short term, the chance of an advance in copper appears to outweigh that of a decline. The metal is extremely susceptible to speculative influences. No

one producer dominates the market, and a large amount of tonnage for the European market is sold on the basis of prices on the London Metal Exchange. These are subject to sharp fluctuations because of conditions peculiar to the copper industry.

About half of the fabricating in the U.S. is controlled by the copper producers whereas practically all fabricating capacity outside the U.S. is independent. These independents look to custom smelters, working concentrates and secondary metal, for supplies in soft markets, with attendant price benefits to themselves. Conversely, in tight markets they have to pay premiums. This along with the presence of hundreds of scrap-metal traders in the market, makes for extremely lively trading, and sharp price fluctuations.

We suggest you watch the London copper price each day, and develop your own ability to guess-timate the future of the red metal.

Inter-City Gas

What's your opinion of Inter-City Gas Limited units.—K.D., Montreal.

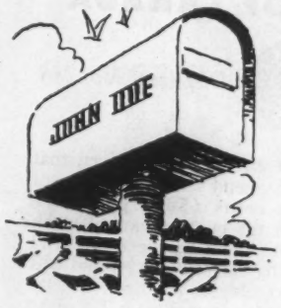
Inter-City Gas Limited is a distributor of natural gas in certain sections of Manitoba, for which it holds franchises for 20-year periods, with provisions for renewal or purchase by the community of the local distribution system. Company is capitalized at $600,000 first mortgage bonds, $675,000 debentures, and 239,605 common shares. The units consist of $500 principal amount of debentures and 40 common shares and were offered initially at $710 plus accrued debenture interest.

The cost of the company's plant, property and equipment as of February 28, 1959, was estimated at $2,047,453. The company was incorporated in 1954 and commenced gas distribution to customers in October, 1957. Operations for 1957 and 1958 resulted in net losses of $14,635 and $86,008 respectively but for the two months ended February 28, 1959, net profit of $45,341 was recorded, reflecting an operating profit of $66,093 versus depreciation of $8,087 and interest of $12,665.

In 1958, sales of residential gas amounted to 151,680 Mcf—thousands of cubic feet—and revenue to $132,181; commercial 92,049 Mcf, revenue $68,020; special contract 79,273 Mcf, revenue $43,600. The company has franchise agreements with Portage la Prairie, Neepawa, Rivers, Hamiota and Steinback. Franchises for Minnedosa and Miniota have been negotiated and are awaiting approval.

The average sales to residential customers served during 1958 were 151 Mcf per customer resulting in an average revenue of 87.1c per Mcf, and the average sales to commercial customers were 540 Mcf per customer with an average revenue of 73.8c per Mcf.

In 1959, a large increase in special



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NOTICE

In accordance with the Income Tax Act, this will advise our customers (including both members and non-members) as referred to in said Act, that in accordance with the terms and conditions, and within the times and limitations contained in the said Act, it is our intention to pay a dividend in proportion to the 1959-1960 patronage out of the revenue of the 1959-1960 taxation year, or out of such other funds as may be permitted by the said Act; and we hereby hold forth the prospect of the payment of patronage dividend to you accordingly.

The foregoing notice applies to grain delivered to this Company between August 1, 1959 and July 31, 1960.

UNITED GRAIN GROWERS LIMITED

D. G. MILLER,
Secretary

July 10, 1959
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

in Toronto—the
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NORANDA MINES LIMITED

Dividend Notice

Notice is hereby given that an Interim Dividend of Fifty Cents (50c) per share, Canadian funds, has been declared by the Directors of Noranda Mines, Limited, payable September 15th, 1959 to shareholders of record August 18th, 1959.

By Order of the Board.

C. H. Windeler,
Secretary

Toronto, Ontario
July 13th, 1959.

ALUMINIUM LIMITED

ALUMINIUM LIMITED

DIVIDEND NOTICE

On July 15, 1959, a quarterly dividend of 12½ cents per share in U.S. currency was declared on the no par value shares of this Company, payable September 5, 1959, to shareholders of record at the close of business August 5, 1959.

Montreal *JAMES A. DULLEA*
July 15, 1959 *Secretary*

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Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of **fifty cents (50¢) per share** upon the paid-up capital stock of this bank has been declared for the current quarter and will be payable at the bank and its branches on and after Tuesday, the 1st day of September, 1959, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 31st day of July, 1959.

By order of the Board.
K. M. SEDGEWICK,
General Manager.

Montreal, Que.,
July 14, 1959.

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contract sales is expected from the addition of Camp Shilo. When operating at full capacity, the camp should use over 420,000. Mcf per annum. As all the units were not converted to gas until March 1959, it is estimated that about 338,000 Mcf will be used at the Camp during 1959.

The company also has a special contract with the Government of Manitoba respecting the Provincial School for Mentally Defective Persons at Portage la Prairie. The estimated annual consumption of this institution is 100,000 Mcf, and it is expected that conversion of the existing heating system will be made in time to sell at least half this volume in 1959.

With the attainment of these sales and the additional residential and commercial customers forecast, revenue for 1959 should be at least two and one-half times that of 1958.

The new Campbell Soup plant at Portage la Prairie, now under construction, is also under contract with the company, but is not expected to be in operation until 1960, according to the Inter-City prospectus. The estimated annual consumption is 66,000 Mcf.

Apart from the impressive statistical and physical picture, one should accord due weight to the company's sponsorship by financial interests which have been sucessfully identified with western development for several decades.

Chromium Mining

Could I draw on your columns for some information about the position and outlook for Chromium Mining and Smelting? —P.D., Winnipeg.

Prospects of Chromium Mining & Smelting are tied to the North American steel industry. The operation has increasingly emphasized the United States market. The expanding outlook for the company is indicated by a recent announcement that capital expenditures amounting to approximately $2,000,000 had been approved for the corporation and subsidiary companies for the fiscal year ending April 30, 1960. More than half of this amount will be spent at the smelter plant at Memphis, Tenn. This will cover the installation of an open-arc tilting furnace to augment present production capacity. Upon completion of this installation Chromium M. & S. will be able to offer all grades of standard ferrochrome. The installation of this new furnace is one of a series of planned steps toward product diversification.

In addition to this new furnace installation at Memphis, major improvements will also be made to the Riverdale, Ill. plant. Production capacity to manufacture exothermic products, in which this company pioneered in the ferro-alloy field, will be further increased by the construction of additional exothermic facilities at the present plant site.

At the Beauharnois, Quebec, plant, capital expenditures will also be made on immediately planned improvements that are needed to make the production facilities of this plant more flexible. This is the initial stage of a planned expansion of the plant to meet the requirements of a growing Canadian market.

Powell-Rouyn

I have been looking at a stock called Powell-Rouyn and would appreciate your comments on its investment attraction.—R.D., London.

One can hardly dignify Powell-Rouyn with the name of "investment", except in the loosest sense. It does, however, rank as an attractive speculation for the business man or other person who can assume a calculated risk. The attractions rest largely on its possession of assets with which to seek a new mine and to this end efforts are to be stepped up this year. A number of claims were examined during 1958 but none was accepted.

The policy of the company will be to await the acquisition of a property of definite merit rather than to embark upon widespread exploration activities.

Balance sheet at Dec. 31, 1958, shows current assets of $7,246, being $1,147 cash and $6,099 receivable from an associated company. Current liabilities total $864. Shares in associated companies, carried at less than cost, are valued at $947,048. Of these, listed shares had a quoted market value at year end of $801,000. Also shown as an asset is $19,125 which is the balance receivable on the bulk sale of the company's buildings and equipment.

Income during the year totalled $4,830, with expenditure of $49,448, to leave a loss of $44,618. Of authorized capital of 3,000,000 shares, 1,650,000 are issued.

In Brief

Has Pickle Crow run into anything important in its new exploration?—G.J., Halifax.

Nothing to crow about yet, but prospects are bright.

Anything new at Geco?—K.H., Ottawa.

Chalked up an estimated 55 cents a share in the June quarter, being exempt from federal income taxes until Sept. 30, 1960.

Lake Dufault active now?—M.J., Hamilton.

Still drilling its Noranda-area property at last report.

Has Pascalis Gold been revived?—F.W., Windsor.

Proposes financing, and undertaking drilling plus mapping and trenching.

What's Central Porcupine doing?—S.W., Windsor.

Discussing possibility of sale or lease to McIntyre of claims adjoining that company's property.

IF YOU HAVE A TASTE FOR GREAT SCOTCH IT'S WHITE HORSE OF COURSE!

9005

Your Taxes:

Determining Capital Cost Allowances

by Garfield P. Smith, CA

HOW TO DETERMINE capital cost allowances is probably the most difficult single accounting problem faced by most businessmen. Legislation, and the body of decisions built up from this legislation, has led to a good deal of confusion about how the fairly straightforward principle involved in depreciation claims may be applied. The confusion started a decade ago.

In 1949, a new concept was introduced in determining the allowance which could be claimed on depreciable assets. The allowance would be governed in the first instance by the capital cost of the assets. To provide a clean cut-off point when the new basis was introduced, the capital cost of assets acquired before the 1949 taxation year was deemed to be the depreciated value of such assets at the end of the 1948 taxation year. The capital cost of assets acquired after that time would be the actual cost.

There are exceptions to this rule where assets are transferred between persons not dealing at arms length, or where assets have been acquired by gift, and in a few other situations. Generally speaking, the rates now in effect are double the rates that were formerly allowed. However, the old rates were based on the original cost of the asset, and the new rates are computed as a percentage of the declining balance.

The result is that although the allowance granted in the first year is double the allowance under the old method, the allowance gradually decreases so that it is eventually less than the old straight line method.

Instead of computing the allowance on each asset individually, depreciable assets are divided into classes or groups, so that the various assets in any one group are subject to the same allowance.

For example, an allowance of 10% per annum may be claimed on Class 6 assets. This class includes buildings of frame or other like construction, as well as fences, greenhouses, and oil or water storage tanks. An allowance of 5% may be claimed on Class 3, which includes buildings of heavy construction which are not included in Class 6, and docks, windmills and wharves. Class 8 consists of all depreciable property that is not included in any other class, and the allowance is 20%. Class 1 carries the lowest allowance, 4%, and includes bridges, canals, roads and parking areas. Class 12 carries the highest rate, and the entire cost may be written off in a twelve month period. This class includes chinaware, cutlery, dies, jigs, patterns, linen, uniforms, and any kitchen utensil, medical instrument or tool costing less than $50.00.

Certain assets which have an expiry date such as leasehold interest or a patent, may be written off uniformly over the term of the asset, subject to appropriate limitations, and are grouped in specified classes.

As additional assets are acquired, the capital cost is added to the class, and where depreciable assets are sold or otherwise disposed of, the proceeds are deducted from the class. Occasionally, the proceeds of disposal may exceed the capital cost of the asset disposed of, and in such cases it is the capital cost which is deducted from the class. Thus the capital cost of any depreciable asset is the maximum amount which must be deducted on the disposal of such asset. At the end of the year, in those classes where the reducing balance is applicable, the appropriate percentage is applied to the balance in the class and deducted therefrom. The amount deducted is the allowance for the year, and it also has the effect of reducing the balance on which an allowance may be claimed in the following year. It is not necessary that the maximum allowance be claimed. The taxpayer may claim some lesser amount or make no claim at all.

In this way, a larger balance will remain in the class, from which subsequent allowances may be claimed. Where all the assets in a class have been disposed of, the balance in the class may be claimed as a terminal allowance. Where the amount to be deducted as proceeds on disposal exceeds the balance in the class, then the excess must be included in income.

The Federal Income Tax Act provides relief in some cases by permitting the tax on this amount to be computed as though the excess were spread over the five preceding years, and including the additional taxes resulting therefrom as additional tax for the current year. In many cases, this will keep the income in a lower bracket without incurring the interest charges which might be applicable if the prior years' returns were actually re-opened.

Where there is only one asset in a class, and that asset is disposed of, the terminal allowance or the recapture of depreciation as the case may be, must be taken into account because all of the assets in the class will have been disposed of. This could be the case where a person is carrying on a business in a building owned by him, if he sells the building and continues carrying on his business operations from rented premises. If all of the assets of the class have been disposed of during the year, so that there are no assets left in the class, but before the end of the year, a new asset of the same class is acquired, the capital cost regulation then apply as though the new asset had been acquired before disposing of the old assets, so that instead of depreciation, the amount that would otherwise represent such allowance or recapture is merged with, and has the effect of reducing or increasing, the new balance in the class.

Where a tenant spends money on leasehold improvements, he is permitted to write off the cost of such improvements over the balance of the period remaining in the lease, and if the lease provides for a renewal period, the renewal period is included in determining the period remaining in the lease. Where there are several renewal periods, only one renewal period is included.

There is a proviso, however, that the minimum period over which leasehold improvements may be written off is five years. This is probably based on the assumption that a person would be unlikely to spend money on leasehold improvements unless it was felt that he would be permitted to occupy the premises for some time to come. Where a person has erected a building on leased property, the capital cost allowance applicable to the building is based on the rules applicable to buildings and the cost is not written off over the period of the lease.

There are many questions that arise in respect of capital cost allowance. For example, what is the capital cost of an asset acquired by gift or inheritance? What happens where an asset was previously used for personal purposes only, and is now used for business purposes?

In the case of assets acquired by gift or inheritance, the capital cost to the recipient is deemed to be the fair market value at the time of acquisition. Where a change is made in the use of an asset, for example from a non-business to a

business use, or vice-versa, the asset shall be deemed to have been acquired or disposed of at its fair value at the time of such change in use.

This frequently happens in the case of automobiles which may have been used personally, and are subsequently used for business purposes.

Sometimes an asset is used partly for business and partly for personal purposes. In such cases, only a portion of it shall be included as the capital cost for business purposes. For example, if an automobile is used 25% personally, and 75% for business, then 75% only shall be included as the capital cost for income tax purposes.

Where property has been given away, otherwise than by will, the donor is deemed to have disposed of the property at its fair value at the time of the gift. Where a person owns depreciable property at the time of his death, there is no terminal allowance, nor is there a recovery of capital cost allowance. Where depreciable property is sold along with other assets, that portion of the proceeds which can reasonably be considered as applicable to the depreciable property shall be deemed to be the proceeds of such property, and the purchaser shall be deemed to have acquired the property for the same amount.

Where property has been transferred between persons not dealing at arms length, the purchaser shall be deemed to have acquired the property at an amount that was the capital cost to the original owner. For example, if a man buys real property, and the portion of the purchase price applicable to the building is $10,000 and he subsequently sells this building to his brother for a greater amount, so that the portion of the selling price applicable to the building is $15,000, the capital cost to his brother is only $10,000 and the allowance must be computed accordingly. If the selling price is reduced so that the portion applicable to the building is only $8,000, then the brother to whom the property is sold will for income tax purposes, be deemed to have acquired the building at a capital cost of $10,000, and the difference between this amount and his actual cost of $8,000 will have been deemed to have been allowed to him as capital cost allowance so that the unpredicted capital cost will be $8,000.

The reason for this is that when the purchaser subsequently resells the asset, $10,000 and not $8,000 will be the maximum amount to be deducted from the class.

There is an option in the capital cost regulations insofar as farmers and fishermen are concerned, in that they may use the old straight line method instead of the declining balance method for assets used in the farming or fishing operations. Once the declining balance method has been used in respect of such assets, the taxpayer may not go back to the straight line method in any subsequent year.

Insurance

by William Sclater

Medical Malpractice

What protection has a patient against surgical or hospital negligence in Canada? Is there insurance to cover this? Are there many legal actions taken here or in the States against doctors, surgeons and hospitals for this kind of thing? How would a doctor or surgeon protect himself against such cases?—D.B., Toronto.

Surgeons don't operate on a basis of satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. But where a surgeon can be proved to have been negligent and guilty of sloppy surgery, and has failed to maintain the required standards of professional skill and knowledge in his care of a patient, there is definite recourse under law open to a patient. Fortunately, in Canada, such cases are few and far between.

In the U.S.A., with its much larger population, the figures for malpractice suits, as such professional liability actions are often described, are zooming as fast as the rise in auto accidents and are now claimed to be approaching $50 million a year. Many are nuisance suits brought by people who expect the impossible from surgery.

Hospitals are also targets for such actions and while all reputable doctors, surgeons and hospitals, proud of their tradition of service, are horrified by this tide of malpractice actions, it is having serious effects in many other ways. Surgeons, doctors, dentists, hospitals take out insurance protection against such legal liability. In Canada for example the premium paid by a doctor or surgeon each year for a standard limits professional liability policy of $5,000 (for a single patient) and $15,000 for more than one patient, amounts to approximately $15. For a specialist surgeon the premium might amount to $30 for the same coverage. For higher limits of ten times that coverage, giving $50,000 and $150,000 protection, the premium for the average doctor or surgeon would be about an additional $12, making a total of $27. Doctors employed by hospitals would be covered under the hospital insurance or under a group plan.

While premiums have been steady in Canada, the figures show that the cost of coverage, spurred by the losses allowed by the courts for these rising malpractice claims, is increasing in the U.S. Other costs of medical attention are increasing also as doctors, concerned about the malpractice claims, are calling for additional diagnostic tests and X-rays and medical consultation, all at the patient's expense, to protect themselves in the event of such actions being instituted. Surgeons, doctors, osteopaths and others may feel it necessary to pay anything from $400 to $600 in insurance premiums for protection in the U.S. in some cases and insurance underwriters, alarmed at the trend, are exercising more discrimination in the risks they'll write.

A surgeon's professional liability has been recognized from the earliest times, long before there was insurance protection against it. The earliest instances on which our present laws are based are decisions in the English courts of the 13th century. The principle laid down in medieval times by the court of the King's Bench is: "If the surgeon does as well as he can and employs all his diligence to the cure, it is not right that he should be held culpable". That is a very fair definition of the case.

Boat Safety

I intend to purchase a pleasure boat . . . a power cruiser and I am interested in the proper insurance coverage and also in all possible safety features that the insurance underwriters would recommend. Is there any way in which I could acquire some information along these lines that would be of help to me both before making my purchase of a boat and in equipping it afterwards?—H.R., Sarnia.

Many pleasure boat owners have become former pleasure boat owners in a sudden, unexpected manner through not taking time out to learn the elementary safety measures which keep boats, and owners, operational. There are several sources of this information but the best way is to consult your general fire and casualty insurance agent and have him obtain copies of advisory booklets put out by insurance underwriters for just this purpose. A new series of three booklets on safety knowledge covering engines, fuels and their operation and proper use; the proper use of anchors and even galley operation is available from the Marine Office of America in New York. Your agent can obtain this booklet for you and it will repay study. There are others by other marine underwriters.

Puzzler

by J. A. H. Hunter

BOB WAS TELLING us about his visit to Kalota. It all sounded quite out of this world, but the currency was beyond comprehension

"I'd be sure to mix up those kotas and kalens," declared Pat. "Nearly as bad as pounds and pence."

"Everyone does," Bob told her. "I mixed them one time, but the girl thought it a good joke."

He showed us a beautifully worked wallet. "I was payng for this, and gave her four kalens and some kotas, the exact price I thought." Bob chuckled at the memory. "She only laughed."

"Don't say you overpaid for once," I suggested unkindly.

"Not me," said Bob. "I'd given kotas for kalens and kalens for kotas, so far as the price was concerned. In fact, I should have paid one kota more than twice as much."

It seems there are an exact number of kalens to the kota. Or is it the other way round? Anyway, what was the price of that wallet? (106)

Answer on page 44.

Chess

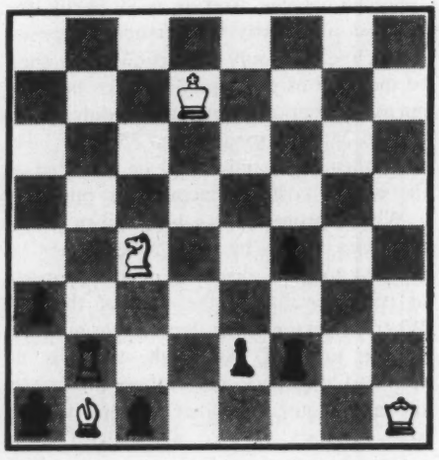
by D. M. LeDain

MANY RULERS have been lovers of the Royal Game, but comment by contemporaries has revealed that many of these kingly players were never able to accept defeat gracefully. Phillip II of Spain (1527-1598) was one who could play amiably enough as long as he won, but trouble came to the indiscreet player who checkmated his majesty, particularly if he failed to conceal his elation. When this happened, nothing less than banishment from court might be looked for.

Solution of Problem No. 223 (Dawson). Key, 1.B-B5.

Solving Contest winners (Problem No. 219): J. D. Ford, Waterloo, Ont., J. L. Charlesworth, Toronto, and J. Caplan, St. Johns, Que.

Problem No. 224, by G. Heathcote. White mates in two. (5 + 6)



The Matter in Hand

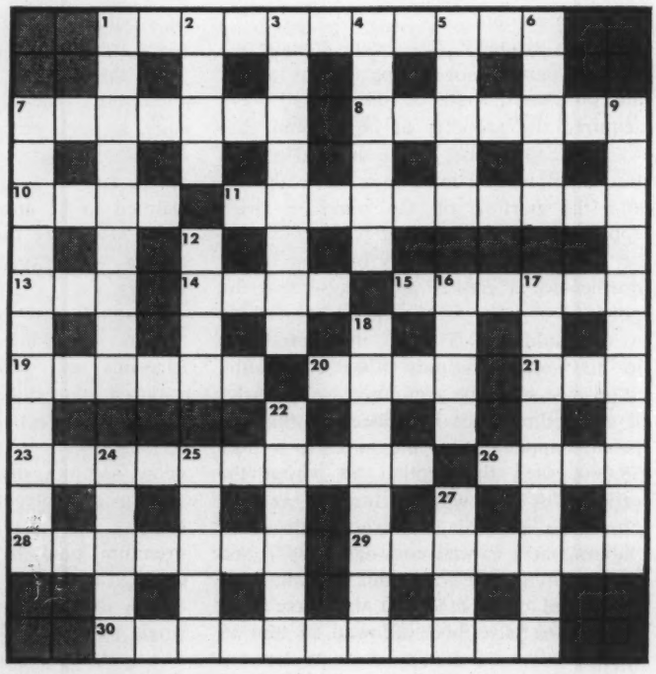
by Louis and Dorothy Crerar

ACROSS

1 A State suffering a heatwave, suggests this dessert. (5, 6)
7 Western ones are equipped with horns, but hunters can't blow them. (7)
8 Tea runs over and out of them. (3, 4)
10 Its gardeners were barely visible. (4)
11 Perhaps she doesn't take steps because she's rooted to the spot. (10)
13 Filled yet unfed? (3)
14 How the victor may give tongue? (4)
15 See 4
19 In some cases there's one on either side. (6)
20 It's the same all over but flat on top. (4)
21 What the hunter kills to bring back. (3)
23 I get a train and change here. (10)
26 Idealists don't need catalogues to get one. (4)
28 Your Majesty, you look like the devil! (7)
29 To be loved, one must be someone's. (7)
30 Lady Macbeth was one when she tried to get rid of that damned spot. (11)

DOWN

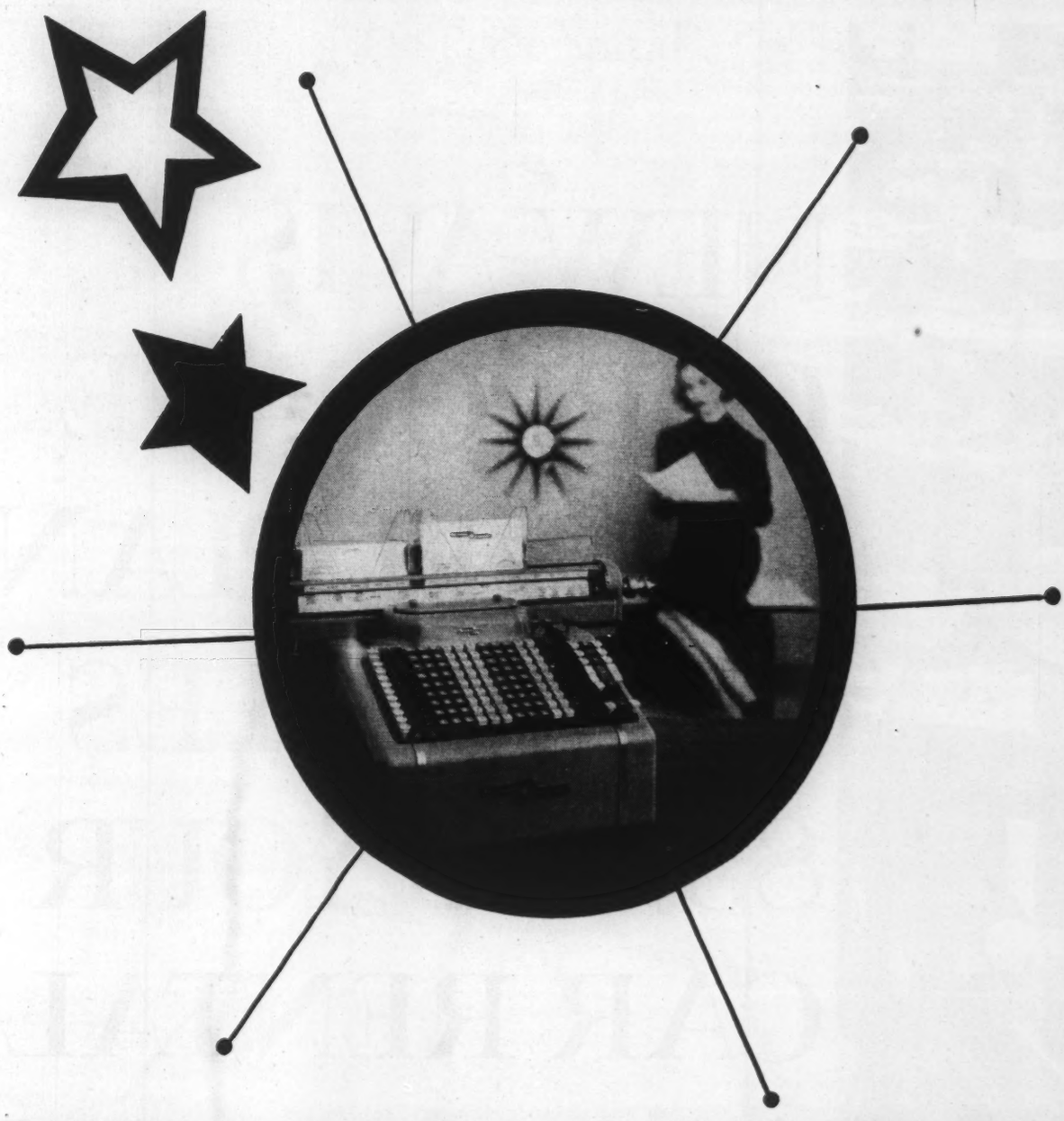
1 If you can't find him beside you, he's fled below to change. (9)
2 Makes a link between the clay and the potter. (4)
3 It dances about near or far. (8)
4, 15, 25. To be different, I plan to let her in an old comic strip. (6, 6, 5)
5 Though having everything, is no larger than 4. (5)
6 Quiver about it? Probably! (5)
7 Neckwear for important occasions? (11)
9 It should hold a directors meeting about March 21st to discuss divers matters. (11)
12 This club's notes should provide delightful listening. (4)
16 To put in order again, just add to this. (4)
17 The hawk is one, but he doesn't use a 9. (4, 5)
18 Will the brat ever reform? (8)
22 It punctuates the toper's speech. At least he gets it off his chest! (6)
24 Stage entrances? (5)
25 See 4
27 Result of anti-aircraft fire amidst the snowflakes. (4)



Solution to last puzzle

ACROSS		DOWN	
1	Incisors	1	Impede
5	Escape	2	Cat-nap
9	Patience	3	Shears
10	Planet	4	Rock bottom
11	Diatribe	6	Sullivan
12	Kisser	7	Agnostic
14	Stagnation	8	Entering
18	Under-cover	13	Agreements
22	Incite	15	Business
23	Eminence	16	Educator
24	Entrée	17	Fritters
25	Envelope	19	Angela
26	Surest	20	Undone
27	Assayers	21	Recess

(473)



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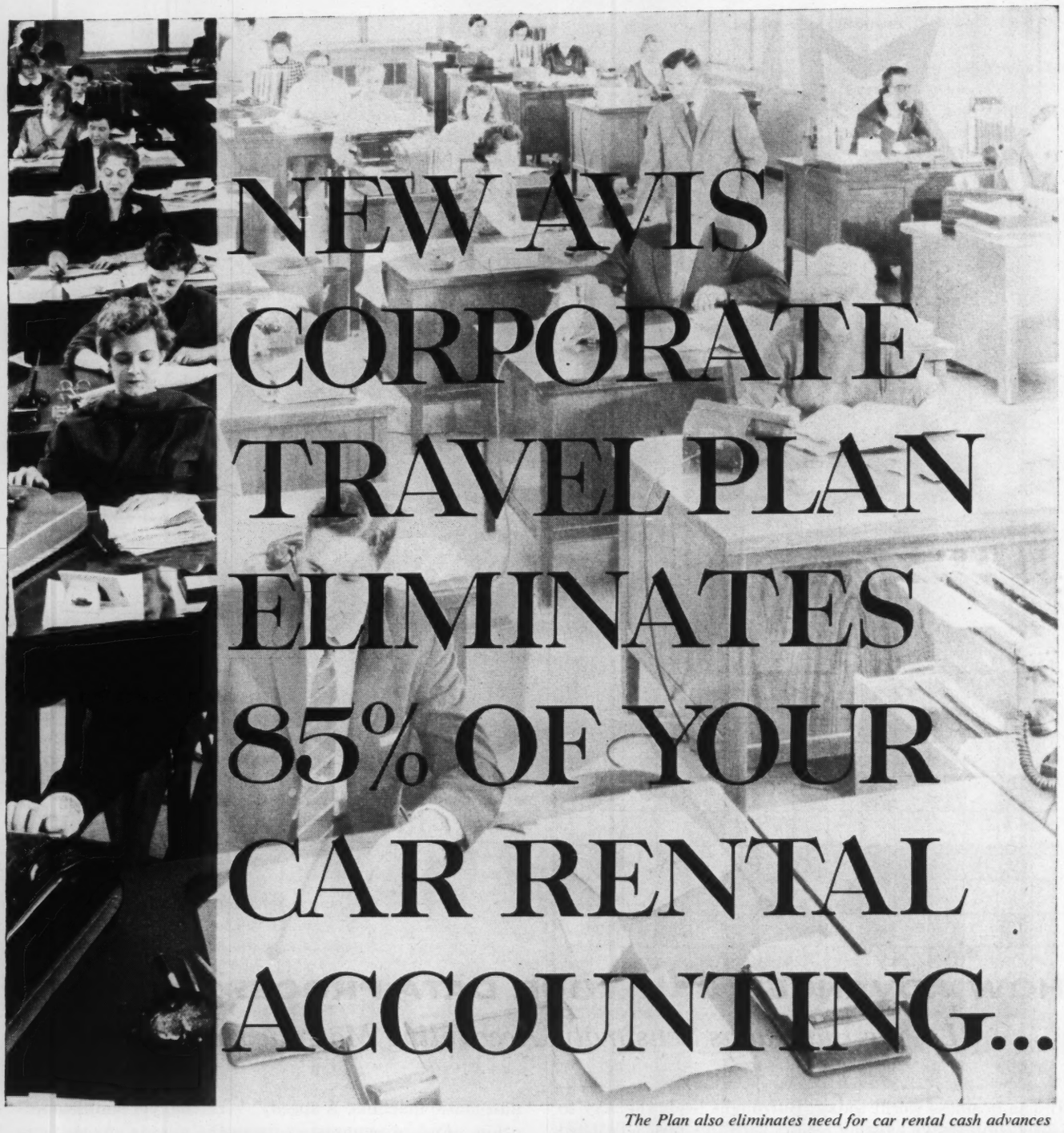

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	Toronto	Windsor
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	Montreal	Quebec City
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	Fredericton	Lancaster
	Moncton	Saint John
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	Summerside	
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Wage-Price Spiral

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 20

siderations . . . the firm has been unwilling to advance its prices because of fear that it would attract attention of the union which would press for wage increases. Now (after a wage increase) the union's attention has manifestly been attracted and there need no longer be any reluctance on this score. The danger of an adverse public reaction is also least at such times. The public will ordinarily attribute the advance in prices to the union. In steel and other industries, there is now a well-established policy of making the occasion of a wage increase the opportunity for a rather larger increase in prices and company revenues."

Now then—if wage increases don't necessarily force prices up, and if, on the other hand, a price rise after a wage rise demonstrates that the industry could have raised prices before, just what is the mechanism of price rise? Why do prices go up?

Just during the past year a great body of data has become available on the mechanisms of pricing in our economy. This will be investigated in a second article in the next issue of SATURDAY NIGHT.

High Moral Cost

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13

testing at the very suitably named Jackass Flats in Nevada. This is not an academic question, but a practical one, and the age is already here in which a certain kind of scientist is prepared to embark on any project, no matter how cruel or how extravagant, so long as it can be sanctified with the name of research.

It is worth giving careful thought to other aspects of the colossal waste of money, skill, industrial capacity and laboratory space to this program. Everything put into the field of research known as space medicine, for instance, is simply a diversion of trained men, facilities, money and equipment from the proper medical task of preventing sickness and healing the sick. Space medicine is not only a sterile subject, but it is also an evil one. It is more than a little disquieting to see what ugly things are being done by other men under the pretext of preparing them for space. It is often a matter of seeing what bizarre mishandling the human body can stand; and the spirit which gets human beings into centrifuges and airtight tin cans to see how they hold up is not so different from the spirit behind the researches of those nasty little boys and girls who pull the legs and wings off flies and other insects to see how they will get on without them.

The shameful preliminaries to Man's first steps into space have indeed raised more powerfully than ever the question of what he has learned about living decently and honorably on earth.

Diplomats

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15

government maintain that it is following the same foreign policy as the Liberals? And if it is, why does it not put itself in a more sensible posture in the Arab world?

After all, we are prepared to provide money for emergency forces to take over after trouble has already started. Why aren't we prepared to spend a little money to prevent it happening? The cost would not be much in terms of our defence budget. As Mr. Fleming's figures show, we spent nearly $1½ billion on defence and only $76 million on external affairs. Ten million dollars carried over from one account to the other wouldn't cost the taxpayers any money and might, in the easing of world tension, ultimately save them the enormous defence costs we now carry. (Seventy-six million dollars for external affairs is very modest anyway. It is only $14 million more than the CBC, which has already overspent its budget.)

As Arnold Smith says in Cairo: "Diplomats are like preventive medicine. Military forces are like a cure. A good foreign service can prevent trouble from breaking out, ease tension before it becomes violence and might make military actions unnecessary".

The wisdom of this view is apparent and we might do much more than just keep our allies informed of the political currents of the Middle East. We might, as our men there say, help the Arabs to solve internal problems and settle difficulties between individual Arab countries (and the idea that the Arab countries are solidly united is, of course, far from being the truth). We might also advise Arabs in economic and social affairs without being suspect of doing it for our own selfish motives. Again Canadian technicians would not be suspect as imperialists and we might even do as good a job in advancing democracy as the Russian technicians do in selling Communism.

It is my firm opinion, after more than one visit to the Middle East, that the doubts and suspicions the Arabs harbor towards the West certainly would be lessened and might even be dissolved by Canadian influence. Furthermore, the Arabs themselves have asked us to assume such a leadership role. One is left wondering why we do not. It is a question that Mr. Green should give serious attention to during the summer recess.

The Lively Arts

by Mary Lowrey Ross

Children's Delight

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS ago when *Snow-White and the Seven Dwarfs* burst on an enchanted world there was dancing in the streets and Walt Disney was proclaimed a national genius. This is a dangerous tag to pin on any man and in Disney's case it led eventually to that unfortunate experiment in Disney-in-depth *Fantasia.*

Emerging from this plunge into antic symbolism Disney went back to his animals, his cartoons and his fairy-tales. His talent is a gay surface talent and naturally it has flourished as the surface of the screen extended. The Disney stories now get bigger and costlier and more intricately "processed" with every production. But a great deal of the familiar Disney magic still lingers, even if Disney himself has suffered, as he was bound to do, from the under-estimation that followed the fervent over-estimation of early days. ("The happiest event since the Resurrection", one critic wrote jubilantly of *Snow-White.*)

Today probably no one but a small child could look at a Disney feature-length production with the fresh enchantment that adults used to share twenty-five years ago. So it might be a good idea to take a small child along with you to *Sleeping Beauty,* if only to recapture the remembered magic of both fairy-tales and Disney.

Basically *Sleeping Beauty* is still the fairy tale invented by Charles Perrault in the Seventeenth Century—the story of the haemophilic princess who contrived to prick her finger in spite of every royal precaution and so fell asleep for a hundred years. With its alterations of movement and pantomime it was wonderful material for the Sleeping Beauty ballet which Tchaikowsky wrote two centuries later. It is fine material too for Walt Disney who has retained much of the Tchaikowsky music and kept the Perrault narrative practically intact.

He has of course added his own inventions but these are largely peripheral to the original story. He has also converted most of the principal characters into familiar Disney figures, turning the bad fairy godmother into the fin-tailed gothic hobgoblin of the original *Snow-White,* the Princess into *Snow-White* herself, blonde and fragile with a voice that drips like golden corn-syrup off a spoon, the good fairy-godmothers, Flora, Fauna and Merryweather into three little grotesques, sentimental and cocky, in much the style of the Seven Dwarfs, etc. etc. No child is likely to complain on this score however, for by this time the Disney figures themselves belong to fairy-tale. And when did a fairy-tale ever lose by repetition?

It must be admitted that *Sleeping Beauty* hasn't quite the spring-time freshness of the early classic. It comes with all the modern equipment of the curved screen, assaulting stereophonic sound and a new development known as Technirama 70. But it is still a fairy story and it retains all the fairy-tale elements—magic, violence, picture-book brightness — that children cherish. No one among Disney's junior audience at least is likely to be heard complaining because it cost six million dollars.

"Sleeping Beauty": When did a fairy-tale ever lose by repetition?

Danny Kaye: Not cornets nor corn.

Danny Kaye is a comedian of such grace and talent that nothing like *The Five Pennies,* a sort of sad March-of-Dimes soap opera, should have been allowed to happen to him.

This is, presumably, the life-story of Red Nichols the jazz cornetist, but the Nichols biography was obviously wrung through a great many story-conferences before it finally reached the screen. It opens in the jazz decade and in the early sequences the cornet-playing, with someone ghosting expertly on the sound-track, is fine. In the opening half, too, Comedian Kaye is given an occasional chance at the patter-and-pantomime routine that are his special gift.

After that, however, things begin to darken. He marries, and presently he is the father of a six-year-old child who snatches hungrily at every opportunity to wrest the picture away from the star. (There really ought to be a society for the protection of adults from ruthless and inhuman screen-children.) Belatedly suppressed and banished to boarding school the daughter promptly comes down with poliomyelitis. The unhappy father who seems for some reason to feel responsible for this calamity tosses his brash and wonderful horn into San Francisco Bay and goes to work in a defence plant. After that everyone drudges along drearily towards the up-beat happy ending. Long before this, though, the story had become irremediable; in fact it was irremediable from the moment someone failed to realize that Danny Kaye's talent is comedy; not cornet-playing, and certainly not corn.

Barbara Bel Geddes is on hand as the steady little soldier-wife who sees her hero through thick and thin. It is quite a job for talented Miss Bel Geddes, since the thin is very very thin and the thick is practically glutinous.

Ottawa Letter

by Edwin Copps

Tory Praise for Liberal Errors

WHEN SATURDAY NIGHT published an exposé last March of the waste and inefficiency in the building of the Mid-Canada defence line, Ottawa officials seemed inclined to shrug off the whole matter. A few questions were raised in the House of Commons but they drew no satisfactory answers. Since all the alleged errors had been committed between 1954 and 1957, when the old Liberal Government was in power, the incumbent Tories felt no qualms about the accusations. And the Liberals, having successfully swept this dirt under the rug while they were in office, understandably showed no eagerness to have it brought to light.

One Ottawa official who apparently did not share the general apathy was Defence Production Minister Raymond O'Hurley. This French-speaking Quebec Irishman read the SATURDAY NIGHT articles and was duly shocked by their charge that the badly-mismanaged radar line construction project had wasted some $30 million of public funds. O'Hurley quietly ordered an inquiry and a full report on the whole mess, not for any partisan political purpose but as a guide for his department in avoiding any repetition of the same costly errors on future defence production projects.

O'Hurley's rare political non-partisanship was clearly proved afterward. He at no time announced that the inquiry was being made and it is highly unlikely that the details of it would have ever come to light if it were not for the probing of a CCF member, Arnold Peters of Northern Ontario's Temiskaming riding. When defence production costs were under study in the Commons recently, Peters quite rightly harked back to the SATURDAY NIGHT charges of extravagance and incompetence in that department during the building of the mid-Canada radar line and he demanded an explanation. Said Peters:

"The matter which has been raised by the SATURDAY NIGHT reporter, pointing out this vast waste of money, warrants some consideration by the department and some answer . . . The committee is owed an explanation of how it occurred and what steps have been taken to prevent it from occurring again. The sum of $30 million is a lot of money and I think we should be assured that this type of procedure has been corrected."

In the face of this demand, reticent Minister O'Hurley finally yielded the information that an investigation had been made and a report prepared. He was still reluctant, however, to make any political capital out of his Liberal predecessors' mistakes. Instead, he seemed willing to excuse and minimize them. "The hopes of the government agencies," he said, "were not entirely fulfilled . . . The project could not always progress in the most efficient and desired manner."

With these masterful understatements, O'Hurley proceeded to confirm, either directly or indirectly, almost every allegation made in the SATURDAY NIGHT exposé. It was plain that if this magazine had erred at all it was in underestimating rather than exaggerating the scope and seriousness of bungling and miscalculation on the Mid-Canada project. This was certainly the case with SATURDAY NIGHT's statement that the overall cost of the line would overrun the original estimate by about $30 million. O'Hurley's figures made this forecast seem almost rosy. According to the minister, the contractors' first cost estimate was $169 million but the Mid-Canada bill to date has mounted to $228 million—an overrun of $59 million.

The government probers did not delve into all the examples of waste that were cited by SATURDAY NIGHT (e.g. a $1,000 hotel bill for an idle employee, massive freight costs for heavy equipment that was never used, $250,000 for needless harbor installations). Without going into these, the investigators found ample other instances of miscalculation and inefficiency. They learned that the contractors had built 185 buildings in the North instead of the 120 originally planned. The buildings were constructed 31% larger than the plans called for. The contractors also built more airstrips, ordered more helicopters, scows, barges, electronic equipment, and furniture than expected. The probers admitted that these were only a few of the causes of the inflated Mid-Canada bill.

Despite the obvious mismanagement and faulty planning revealed by his inquiry, Defense Production Minister O'Hurley was inclined to take a charitable view of his Liberal predecessors' bungling.

"The stress of this project from the first was one of urgency as to time and this unquestionably contributed to higher costs," the Tory minister said. "It must be accepted that a project of this magnitude undertaken, as it was, on a 'crash' basis would be fraught with differences of opinions, both technical and administrative, and problems of an almost unsurmountable nature . . . While those who were close to the project may remember it chiefly for the difficulties which had to be overcome collectively, it is generally agreed by the members of the executive committee that the construction of the mid-Canada line was a truly remarkable achievement."

There are two possible explanations for O'Hurley's remarkably lenient judgment. He could have been trying to damn his Liberal predecessors with faint praise. Or, knowing some of the hazards of defence production after a year in his office, he may have been trying to set a precedent for his own successor to follow when the O'Hurley administration is scrutinized with benefit of hindsight at some future time.

Mid-Canada Line: O'Hurley's cost figures made SN's seem rosy.

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Pornography

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9

minister chases his renegade brother in a car until the brother goes off the road and falls "one thousand feet before fire burned him to a crisp"—this immediately after the Sunday sermon.

In "A Matter of Judgment" two people parked in a car are jumped by an intruder who robs the man and takes the woman into the woods at gunpoint. Instead of saving the woman from a grisly encounter the man "sped home to his wife and two children and ranch house in the suburbs".

There seems little doubt that this latter kind of magazine is very close to the Cockburn definition of obscenity; violence is taken as normal, sexual abberation as natural.

It is surely this last group of magazines (and some of the pocket books which rely on the same perversions and aberrations for their copy) which Mr. Fulton, as Minister of Justice, should try to fight, for they traffic in crime, sex-motivated violence and other obscene perversions. But the new definition which Mr. Fulton has produced seems to be less concerned with them than with *Playboy's* bare bosoms. The new definition reads: "Any publication a dominant characteristic of which is the undue exploitation of sex or of sex and any one or more of the following subjects namely crime, horror, cruelty and violence, shall be deemed to be obscene".

Mr. Fulton claims that this is an objective definition of obscenity, but it is clearly not. Just what is undue is surely a matter of opinion. To a blase young club man the bare breast of a pretty model does not represent any undue exploitation of sex, but to a fifty year old committee woman the same picture may rouse intense feeling, some of which may be more due to jealousy than to morality. Thus whether sex is unduly exploited and makes the publication in question obscene is very much a matter of individual judgment. But I can hear now the sharpening of the knives amongst some women's groups which will cut off the supplies of these magazines to our book stores.

And supplies could be cut off very quickly right across the country because Mr. Fulton also has instituted a new procedure as well as having framed a new definition. The new procedure means that any person, or any group, can lay information against a particular title and bring it to the attention of the Crown Attorney. The Crown Attorney may then take the book and show how it transgresses the new law against obscenity before the local magistrate. If the local magistrate is assured that the case is made, he can then order all copies of the magazine in his jurisdiction forfeit to the Crown. Now attitudes toward this kind of magazine differ from province to province and what a Quebec magistrate might rule obscene will not necessarily be proceeded against in Ontario or British Columbia.

But Mr. Fulton did admit that any book or magazine so ruled against will be placed on a list to be circulated to the customs officers at all points of entry. In the House of Commons he said that he could not see why these officers would allow a book banned in any jurisdiction to come into the country anywhere. The way therefore is clear for increased petticoat government of our book stands. Furthermore, it looks as though the standards of the authoritarian Roman Catholic church in Quebec may indirectly control the reading of every Canadian of whatever religion wherever he lives.

This seems to me a retrograde step with the cure being worse than the disease, especially since the disease is in the often unillustrated books of crime and violence. Since these have to be read to see how pernicious they are, the likelihood is that they will get off scot free. So we shall take away beauty (as some people see it) and continue to allow the really iniquitous publications to be sold.

There is a certain amount of questionable, immoral literature on our book stands. But the small amount of obscenity that there is should not be allowed to stampede Mr. Fulton and his fellow colleague members into wholesale book banning. The old law would perfectly well suffice and was, in fact, fairer than the new one. It would surely have been better for Mr. Fulton to have met together with interested bodies, particularly wholesale booksellers, to try to effect some compromise rather than the prejudiced hatchet work which may now result. Because if we banish the bosom and if we banish what hundreds of thousands of young semi-literate people like to read about (throbbing young love) we may open the way for under-the-counter dealings which can have the most disastrous influence.

It might not be an[illegible]s to suggest that two texts from Shakespeare be addressed to Mr. Fulton and his cabinet colleagues. One, ironically enough, comes from *Much Ado About Nothing* and is applicable to any legislation which tries to stop young men from thinking about sex: "Shall quips and sentences and these paper bullets of the brain awe a man from the career of his humour? No, the world must be peopled." The second, from a play concerned with justice and mercy, *Measure for Measure*, is applicable to the kind of legislation which plays into the hands of pedants and tyrants:

"We must not make a scarecrow of the law.
Let us be keen and rather cut a little
Than fall and bruise to death."

Lighter Side

by Mary Lowrey Ross

Gift-Wrapped Cricket Cages

"As you know, O King Solomon, I have come to press you with hard questions," said the Queen of Sheba.

"Ask what you will, O Sheba," King Solomon said affably. They were watching the unloading of the Queen's gifts, which now filled the outer courtyard of the palace. Spices and spicewoods, gold and silver artifacts, cedar and camphor wood, ivory and apes and the skins of beasts . . .

"Then tell me," said the Queen of Sheba, "whatever are you going to do with all this stuff?"

King Solomon smiled. "As you know I have an unusually large household. And besides I am carrying on extensive building operations."

"But eight ox-loads of almog trees!" said the Queen of Sheba. "Actually, I protested about that before we set out. I said, what could you possibly do with all those almog trees, not to mention three ox-loads of zebra-skins and three hundred gold-wire cricket cages."

"The almog trees will be very useful as pillars and as harp and zither frames," King Solomon said, "and as for the cricket cages and zebra skins, I usually turn these domestic details over to my wives. I dare say they can use the zebra skins as upholstery in the women's quarters."

"Well if they don't mind the place looking like a night-club," the Queen of Sheba said. "You can sell them or give them away if you want to, except that that usually leads to trouble. Last year, for instance, on my Mesopotamian tour I was given a huge carved entablature by a native artist depicting the Great Flood. Really epic in scale but no one could call it any work of art. So when I got it home I put it behind a curtain and kept it there. Well, you can imagine what happened when that story got out, with all the cuneiform writers sharpening up their little styluses!" She sighed. "I still don't know what to do about it. If I keep it out of sight they say I have no sense of tradition and if I exhibit it I have no sense of art."

"Now I love to travel," she went on, "only my idea of travel would be just to slip into some strange city, and maybe shop in the market or visit some simple Mesopotamian family. But how are you going to slip into a strange city at the head of 100 camels, with bells on?"

"Oh No!" cried King Solomon, who had been watching the court-yard entrance. "*Not* white elephants!"

The Queen blushed slightly. "I know, they *are* a nuisance. You can't use them for draught animals because they're sacred, and they eat their heads off. Only it occurred to me you might use them in the Temple opening ceremonial."

"You could have held a White Elephant sale," the King said angrily.

"But think of the scandal!" cried the Queen.

"No need for scandal!" the King said. "You had only to explain you were parting with them to ease the currency situation. Everyone understands that."

"You are indeed the wisest of men!" the Queen cried admiringly.

"Well there are various ways of getting round these difficulties," the King said more affably, "For instance I might make you a return gift of a couple of cities. The great advantage of a gift-city is that you can't take it with you."

"Wonderful!" cried the Queen. "All I've ever had before was the keys to the city, and they're worse than useless. They won't open anything and they just cause confusion. Only last night when I went to find something in one of my toilet cases I discovered the steward had brought along the keys to the southern ports of Phoenicia by mistake." She paused. "Only it just occurs to me, what is the public going to think if I go back with all those empty ox-carts?"

"Nothing simpler," said the King. "We just reload them. The zebra skins and cricket cages and spice-woods—have you heard that spice-wood induces apoplexy? —and of course the white elephants."

"Yes but—" began the Queen. But the King, wisest of men, was already withdrawing. "Just a minute, O King!" the Queen protested, "Am I to understand—"

The King paused at the entrance of the courtyard and made a deep salaam. "My salutations, O Queen! And may you live forever!"

"Live forever!" the Queen of Sheba said bitterly, "I'll be lucky if I survive another Royal Visit."

"The Swiss Watchmakers' Camera"

No. 3 (to be continued in the September 12 issue)

by Georges Caspari

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Point of View

The United Search of Canada

THERE'S NO TURNING BACK now—the dam has burst. All of us are caught in the flood of a national mania—the search for our Canadian character.

There have been several drownings and only God knows how many times John Fisher has been grabbed by the ears as he was about to be sucked into some wayward whirlpool or been snatched from a particularly unsavory hog-wallow.

What was once a quiet, dignified search conducted under the traditional scientific method by such refined souls as Lister Sinclair and Kate Aiken is now a mad dash egged on by wild-eyed fanatics from every walk of life. They are stripping our souls, uprooting our outhouses, peering into our basements, haranguing us in beer parlours (proof indeed that nothing is revolting enough to stop them). Billy Graham, himself, in his most irrational moments, never equaled their evangelistic fervor.

If Dr. Norman Vincent Peale isn't on the right track (and you can bet your old shin-plasters he isn't), his approach—that is, having faith in whatever one wants—never found a better group of practitioners than the present converts to the United Search of Canada, an organization with the zeal of a Mohammedan, the stick-to-it-ness of a yogi and the conviction of an atheist. According to them there *is* a Canadian character and by all that's holier-than-thou they mean to find it—and let the devil take the Doukhobors—and the Eskimos.

Of course, as is common in all such organized pursuits of absolute truth, the articles of faith have been constructed on mighty sandy soil and, due to the lack of a coherent orthodoxy or the authority of an undisputed prophet, sectarianism runs rampant. There are, to be sure, minor prophets to which some of the sects adhere. Sir John A. Macdonald is the "voice of truth" to several violently opposed groups (mainly wets). W. L. Mackenzie King is the oracle of the drys. Sir Wilfred Laurier, Camillien Houde, R. B. Bennett, Louis Riel and D'Arcy McGee are the authorities who can inspire some pretty flaming bigotry in other groups.

New sects and sub-sects are being formed almost daily, with a noticeable trend to hot-off-the-press prophets—live if at all possible.

James Bannerman, Maurice Richard, Pierre Berton, J. B. McGeachy, Yvon Durelle, Sylvia Murphy, Nathan Cohen, Bumps Paddly (a prominent Forest Hill beatnik) and Bruce Hutchison all have considerable followings. One truly frightening group—followers of Frank Willis—insist on using the "close-up" approach in winning converts. If they get any stronger there won't be an unwrinkled coat lapel left in the country.

In the final analysis, however, the sectarianism is only a display of youthful high spirits—the divisions between them being mainly superficial. They all tramp the same sawdust in the same tent and, if attacked, will rally round and babble hysterically (but culturally) to each other in a rather startling display of mass exorcism.

Naturally there are heretics and backsliders. According to the United Search of Canada, a heretic is anyone who dares dabble in foreign cultures. Let a man build a structure in the shape of a totem pole, codfish, maple leaf, or something completely nondescript and he's a saint, but catch him using Gothic arches or Grecian columns and he's a blasphemer, a diabolical fiend fit only to be banished to the nethermost hell—which has been defined as lying south of the 49th parallel, with a branch furnace on the British Isles.

Converts to the Search seem to have a propensity for public confession. The amount of dirty washing flapping in the Canadian breeze is shocking. Take the case of a typical suburban, middle-management nonentity. Now that he has seen the light, he openly confesses to anyone who'll listen how he wallowed in a sinful cesspool of conflicting other-national cultures and how, not knowing the one true path, he would rush across his lawn to the "neighbors" in a burst of American-inspired togetherness only to be impaled on his own British-inspired picket fence. It kind of chokes you up to see such noble contrition.

Countless conferences, institutes, seminars, buzz sessions etc. are held by various groups of the United Search in an attempt to find out exactly what the movement can do to fulfil its goals. Out of these have come some unusual, if not downright hair-raising, schemes such as that suggested by Ignatz Stankanpopolis. Ignatz proposes that someone define the Canadian character in order to have a standard by which to judge people. When it was suggested that this was a little like the old problem of finding a mouse to bell the cat, he stated that nothing would be simpler; that we have some excellent mice for the job. He suggests holding a conference of leading citizens who would gather to define "the typical Canadian." He proposes the following:

Joey Smallwood, Maurice Duplessis, Solon Low, Rawhide, Hal Banks, E. P. Taylor, Tim Buck, Andy McNaughton, Charlotte Whitton, Cyrus Eaton, John Blackmore, Hilda Neatby, George Pearkes, Normie Kwong, Brock Chisholm, Chief Mathias Joe, Chairman.

The point is that things of this ilk are being proposed daily and heaven only knows where it will lead. Even now the thing is out of hand. What greater proof of the gravity of the situation can there be than the fact that an inhabitant of P.E.I. has joined the Search?

Yes, a spectre stalks the land. No longer can we lie easy in our beds. Some night there'll be an ominous knock at the door—the Searchers will have arrived hot on the trail of our sinful, worldly souls. Are you prepared for the day of judgment? I'm not—I'll probably have a copy of *The New Yorker* in my hand when I open the door.

Frankly I'm frightened. This could be the most crushing blow to individual freedom since the invention of marriage. I don't know what can be done. I'd write my MP but how do I know *he* isn't a convert? Maybe I'll be forced to flee the country. Maybe I'll have to go native in Tahiti. Maybe—but then, such extreme measures may not be necessary. After all, we've survived the Oxford Group, Social Credit, hula-hoops, several wars and any number of isms—I imagine sanity will return, we'll forget the whole thing, settle down, and just be ourselves again.

JAMES R. EDGETT

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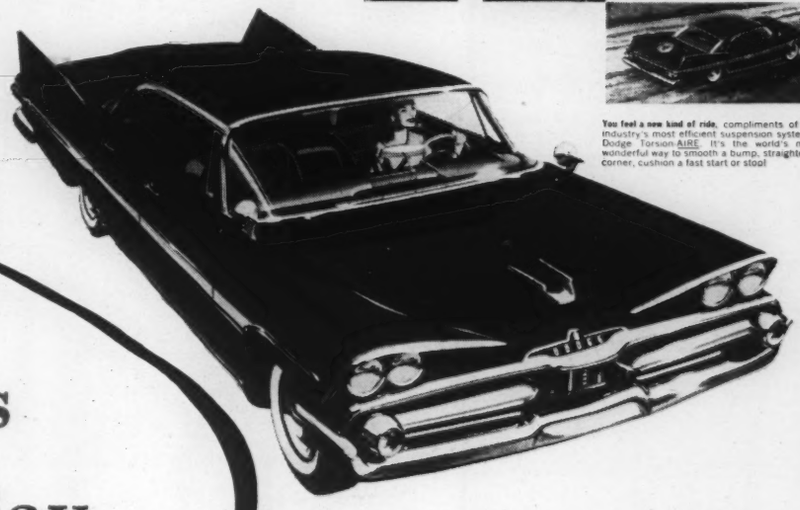

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